

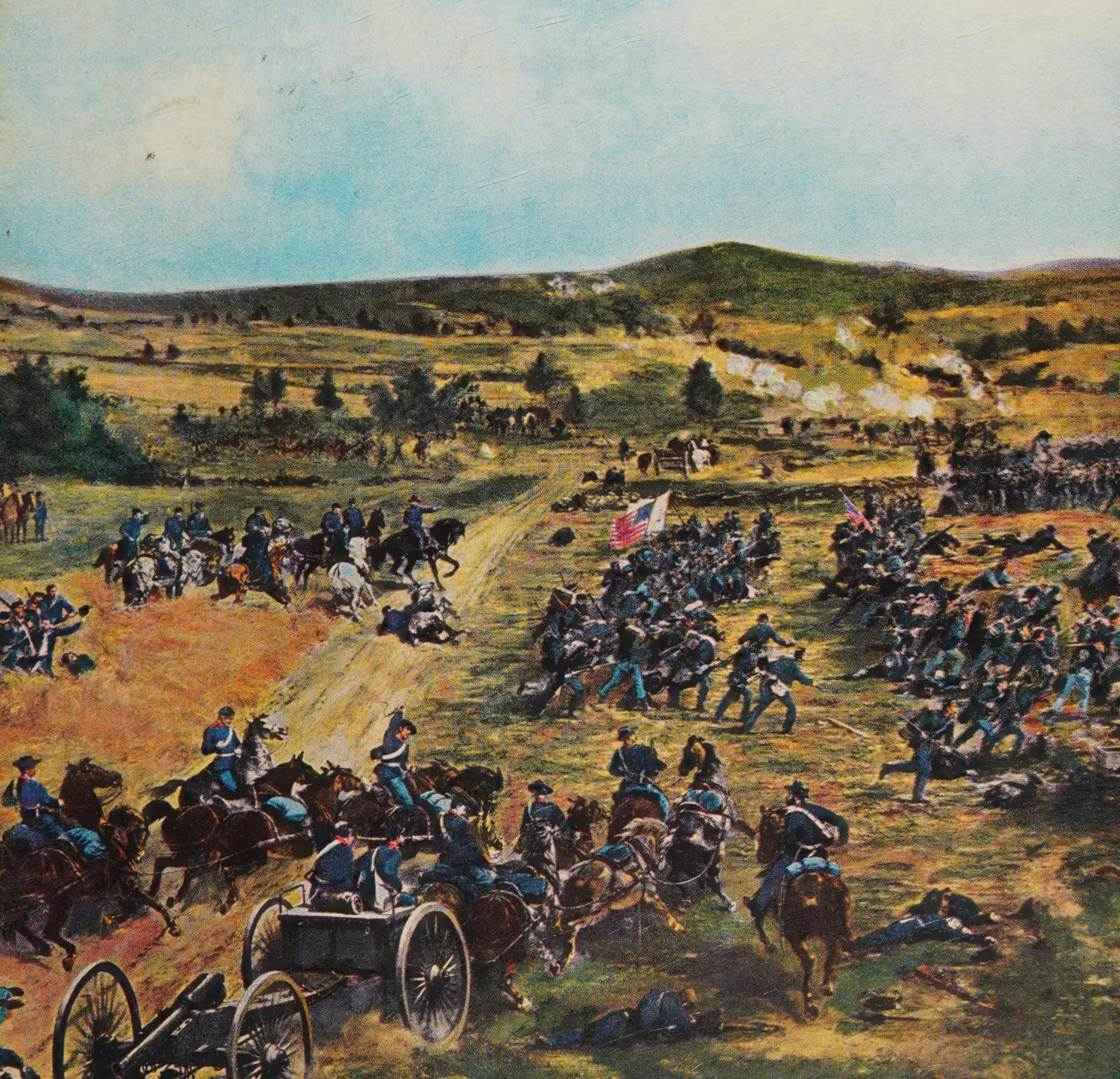
# Human Interest Stories

of the THREE DAYS' BATTLES


AT

## GETTYSBURG

WITH PICTURES







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HUMAN INTEREST STORIES  
*of the*  
THREE DAYS' BATTLES  
*at*  
GETTYSBURG

By  
HERBERT L. GRIMM  
AND  
PAUL L. ROY



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# HUMAN INTEREST STORIES *of the* BATTLES AT GETTYSBURG

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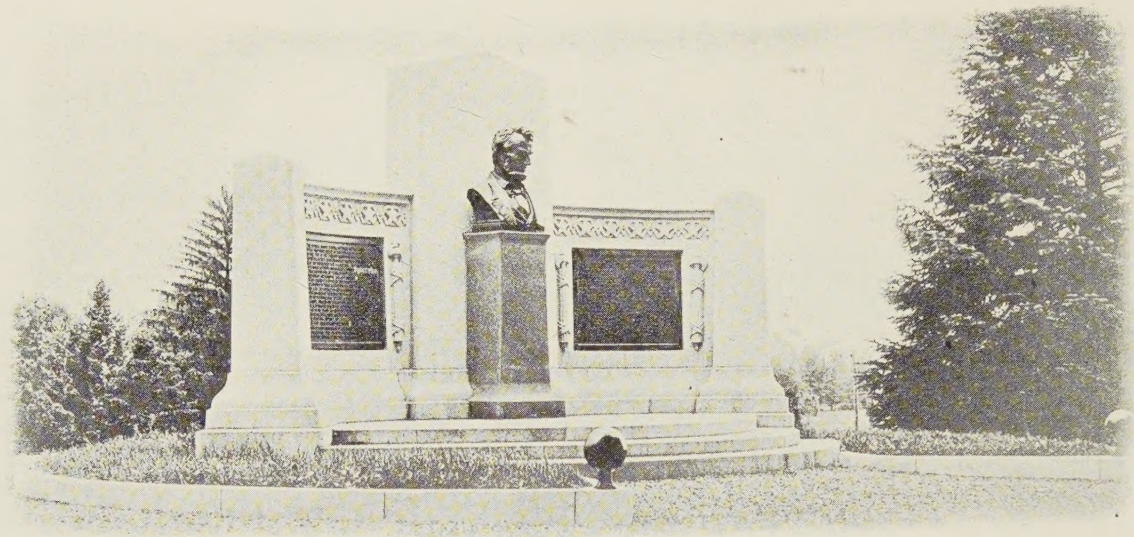
THE SOLDIER DEAD *of the* BLUE AND GRAY;  
TO THOSE BRAVE AND HEROIC SONS  
*of* NORTH AND SOUTH WHO PERFORMED DEEDS *of*  
VALOR ON THE SOIL *of* GETTYSBURG; TO THE  
COMMEMORATION *of* THEIR  
SACRED MEMORY,  
THIS ILLUSTRATED BOOKLET  
*Human Interest Stories of the Three Days*  
*Battles at Gettysburg,*  
IS REVERENTLY DEDICATED.





## HUMAN INTEREST STORIES *of the* BATTLES AT GETTYSBURG

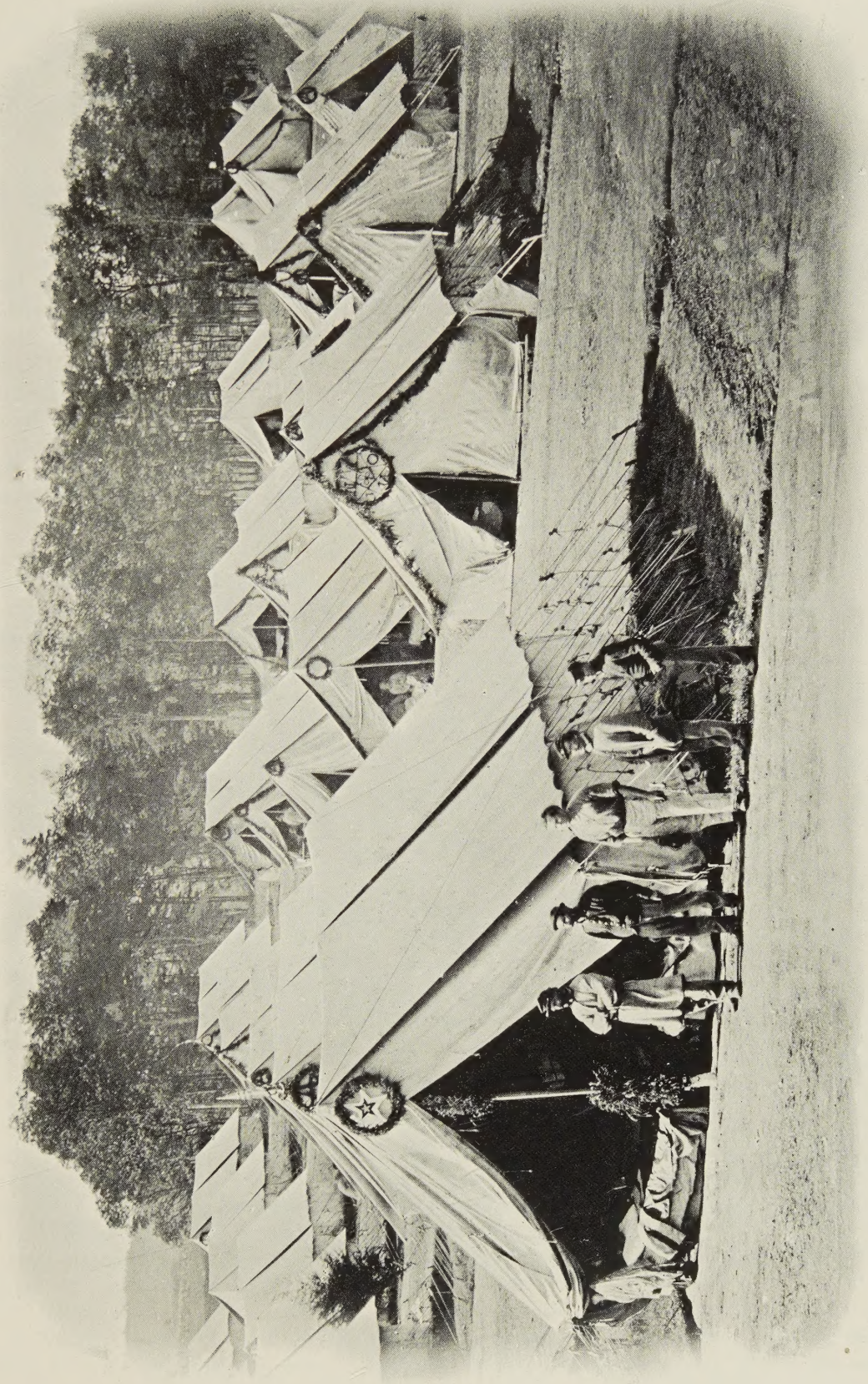
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*FOURSCORE and seven years ago our fathers brought forth on this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty, and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal. Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation, or any nation so conceived and so dedicated can long endure. We are met on a great battlefield of that war. We have come to dedicate a portion of that field, as a final resting place for those who here gave their lives that that nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this. But in a larger sense we cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it far above our poor power to add or detract. The world will little note, nor long remember, what we say here: but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us the living, rather, to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who fought here have thus far so nobly advanced. It is rather for us to be dedicated to the great task remaining before us—that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion—that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain—that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom—and that government of the people, by the people, and for the people, shall not perish from the earth.*

⌈ President Lincoln's address at Gettysburg, dedicating the  
Gettysburg National Cemetery, November 19, 1863 ⌋





Copyright by W. H. Tipton, *War-time Photographer, Gettysburg*

A TYPICAL FIELD HOSPITAL IMMEDIATELY FOLLOWING THE BATTLES AT GETTYSBURG  
In tented hospital camps such as this actual photograph, taken during the battle hundreds and hundreds of wounded of both armies were taken care of after the bloody conflict at Gettysburg.





## GENERAL GEORGE GORDON MEADE

**G**ENERAL GEORGE GORDON MEADE was born in Cadiz, Spain, December 31st, 1815. His father was at that time naval agent for the United States and was also engaged in business there. In 1820 the family moved to America and after spending some time in Washington, moved to their long-time home in Philadelphia, Pa. Meade graduated from West Point, a brevet second Lieutenant of Artillery, July 1, 1835. He spent two years in the war with the Seminoles and then resigned to enter Government service as a civil engineer in a survey of the Mississippi Delta. He re-entered the army in 1842 as a Lieutenant of Topographical engineers. He served in the occupation of Texas and in the Mexican war and won his brevet as First Lieutenant, "for gallant conduct in the several conflicts at Monterey."

From the close of the war to the outbreak of the Rebellion, Meade was engaged in the occupation of building lighthouses. He attained his captaincy in 1856. He was made Brigadier General August 31, 1861, and was placed in command of a brigade. Meade was then promoted from Brigade to Division command and then to the head of the Fifth Army Corps. He was severely wounded at Glendale on the Peninsula. He became major general of volunteers November 29, 1862; Brigadier General in 1863 and Major General U. S. A., 1864.

The presence of Grant with the Army of the Potomac from the opening of the Wilderness campaign was a complication and an embarrassment to all concerned, although Meade was continued at the head and Grant's orders usually went through him to the forces employed. History records the fact that in association with Grant, George Gordon Meade was the man who led the Army of the Potomac to its crowning triumph.

A cruel blow—almost a death blow to Meade's high-strung and sensitive soul, was the appointment of Sheridan, his junior in many ways and his inferior in the largest sense of the word, to the vacated post of Lieutenant General of the army, a crowning honor which was due Meade as the senior Major General.

General Meade in his personal appearance was the embodiment of knightly and scholarly leadership; he was tall and rather spare, and in spite of a slight stoop of the shoulders, endowed with a commanding mien: his piercing eye, Roman nose, dignified presence, pallid complexion, full and rather straggly beard, and quick, alert habit, giving token of the salient phases of his character. He had, however, a nervous nature which was easily disturbed, and a temper which when aroused was imperious; but when the storm of battle raged, and in critical moments when something had to be done with lightning like celerity, this quick passionate, furious habit of his became an added element of power in bringing things to pass. Meade lacked the personal magnetism which sends thrills of fervor and enthusiasm through great masses of men; he never stooped to play to the galleries, and yet his army trusted him even in advance of the triumphant hour when he demonstrated his ability to lead it to victory. He was able to sustain himself at the head of the Army of the Potomac for nearly two years and was the one leader who proved himself well able finally to cope with Lee. Meade died November 6, 1872.





MAJOR GENERAL GEORGE GORDON MEADE  
Commander of all the Federal forces in the Battles at Gettysburg who personally directed  
the victorious troops.



## GENERAL ROBERT EDWARD LEE



GENERAL ROBERT EDWARD LEE was born in Stratford, Virginia, January 19th, 1807. He graduated from the United States Military Academy in 1829, the second in a class of forty-six. He revealed in his youth a winsome personality. His well-poised spirit, cheery and brave temperament, and blameless life gave early token of his fundamental qualities, when to these were added his singular fitness for the career of a soldier and his easy mastery of its technical details it is no wonder that he won almost at the start the admiring friendship of General Scott as well as the confidence of his fellow-officers.

In the siege of Vera Cruz, March 9–29, 1847, Lee, a captain of engineers, and Meade (who emerged from the Military Academy six years later than Lee) a brevet first Lieutenant in the same arm of the service, were closely associated in the technical operations of that strenuous month of peril and victory, little dreaming that in a little less than sixteen years thence they would stand pinnaced in history for all time as the leaders of opposing armies in one of the most critical battles of the centuries.

In the early fifties, Lee was for three years superintendent of the Academy at West Point, in 1855 he was transferred to the cavalry and then saw service in Texas; on March 16, 1861 he received his final promotion in the old army, the commission as Colonel of the First Cavalry being signed by Abraham Lincoln, the newly inaugurated President. On the 25th of April in that year he resigned his place in the United States Army, and also declined the proffer, as it appears, of the command of the Union Army for the war, as yet inchoate, and heeded the call of Virginia, and then of the Confederacy, in whose service he became finally recognized as one of the world's greatest generals.

Lee outwitted and baffled McClellan with little more than half the forces directed by the Union commander; the ability with which he contrived to make Antietam a draw battle was remarkable. He and Jackson by ingenuity and audacity outwitted Hooker and brought the, at first glance, splendid plans of the latter to utter confusion at Chancellorsville. He then turned his plans toward an invasion of the North.

Lee was fifty-six at Gettysburg. Whatever conclusions may be reached as to his plans in that battle, no one can question the superb character of his manhood, the irresistible personal attractions which drew countless thousands to trust and adore him, his composure in calamity, his equitable temper under burdens and trials which would have crushed a thousand ordinary men, and the mixture of prudence and audacity which marked his larger military exploits. Then, who can fail to note his even temper at the end, when his hungry, weary, ragged veterans laid down their arms at his bidding, and when he, the commander of a defeated and surrendered army and the representative of a "lost cause" quietly, prayerfully and benignantly set himself to achieve peace, to build up the stricken Commonwealth of Virginia, and to help as a college President the new generation of young men to honor God, the flag, and the Nation? Lee died October 12, 1870.





GENERAL ROBERT EDWARD LEE

*"Magnificent in defeat,"* he directed the unsuccessful attempt of Southern troops to break through the Federal lines at the Battles of Gettysburg.



## FATHER CORBY

**O**N HANCOCK AVENUE just south of the beautiful and inspiring Pennsylvania Monument, in the shadow of large maples there stands a small monument of a figure whose relative rank in the Army of the Potomac was of no particular significance other than that of spiritual advisor, counselor of the young and administrator to the dying or wounded. It is that of Father William Corby of New York State, chaplain of the Irish Brigade which played such a prominent part in the Battles at Gettysburg. The Irish Brigade, with new names, new faces and new methods still carries on. It played an important rôle in the World conflict and tradition will play its part in the years to come with this famous brigade.

Father William Corby, small of stature but with an indomitable will and determination; orator of note, friend of all and fearless, joined the Irish Brigade when Lincoln issued his call for volunteers. On to Gettysburg this Brigade eventually found its way and Father Corby was still among the men.

On the afternoon of July 2, 1863, General Meade discovered that his orders had been disobeyed by one of his subordinates and that Little Round Top was unoccupied. This was a strategic position and meant considerable to the Union forces. Meade insisted that this position be held at any cost. It formed a defensive spot from which the Union forces could withstand or repulse attacks from the Confederates.

General Meade assigned a Division to Little Round Top to hold this section of the Union line and to resist the stubborn attack being waged by the Gray.

De Troubiand's Brigade was giving ground at the Wheat field. He needed reinforcements to support a portion of the extended Union line. Hancock sent Caldwell's Division to the Top. As these fighting warriors of the Empire State formed in line to march to their new position, Father William Corby stepped to the head of the column and asked that a halt be called. The men turned and watched the venerable prelate step atop a small rock, raise his right hand and each man bowed his head. The stocky little Chaplain called upon Him who is Almighty to give each man the courage to fight squarely and fair. He told the men, just before the battle that if any one proved a traitor to his colors, he would be denied a Christian burial. Then he gave general absolution and sent these youngsters into action, some never to return, others to living fame and glory.

The story of Father Corby's part in the Battles at Gettysburg; his constant application to duty, his courage and determination under fire, cheering the men, urging them on and on and his steadfast devotion to the cause he deemed right, won for him a permanent tribute on the field at Gettysburg.





## JOHN BURNS—CITIZEN SOLDIER

**J**OHN BURNS, native of Gettysburg, cobbler by trade, 72 years of age, was one of the oldest volunteers to the Union cause. He was wounded three times during the three-days engagement at Gettysburg, and his contribution to the cause of the North furnished a splendid illustration of heroic patriotism. When news reached the citizenry of this little town that General Lee purported to invade Gettysburg on his attempted conquest of the North, John Burns, indignant at this so-called intrusion, shouldered an old musket and went forth to join the thin line of Blue clad soldiers, prepared to stem the tide of the oncoming Gray. Burns assumed a position in this thin line, his snowy white hair bristling in the bright sunlight, his eyes aglow with the determination to stop the advancing forces.

One can clearly visualize this little Scotchman's purpose. A hard working cobbler by trade; content in the quiet atmosphere of his own home in the little village of Gettysburg; then to be suddenly aroused by the news that an enemy was approaching. His actions bespoke his mind. His one purpose was to stop the invasion at the outset.

Burns fought with the Union forces in the first day's engagement of the Battle of Gettysburg. He occupied a position in the front line and fired away with his old musket as diligently and as determinedly as his younger comrades in arms.

Burns fell back with a flesh wound. A hurried and make-shift dressing was sufficient to send him back to his old position. The Union line gave way. Official reports testify to the courage of this old Gettysburgian. He held his position until the inevitable retreat was at hand. But there was glory in the retreat of this old gentleman. A second flesh wound did not detract from the determination and bravery of John Burns. He fought on, unaware of the tremendous odds he was facing. The Union forces were greatly outnumbered in this first day's engagement. But what they lacked in numbers they made up in a stout defense of their line, giving way only by the onrush of superior numbers and under heavy fire.


The Gettysburg Scotchman fought on until a third flesh-wound necessitated his withdrawal. Loss of blood and cruel warfare curbed the physical powers of this warrior, but not for one moment was his courage strained. He fought until he could not fight anymore. He first fought with the 150th Pennsylvania Volunteers, later with the Iron Brigade.

A monument has been dedicated to his memory. It can be found on the site of the first day's fighting, as a tribute to the heroic character of a game little Scotchman. Burns died in Gettysburg at the age of 81, eight years after the Battles.





## DEVIL'S DEN

EVIL'S DEN is unchanged, except for the bloom of a few trees in the springtime and the gathering of moss. It has not been changed since that terrible day in July, 1863, when several dozen bodies were removed from the crevices in the huge boulders after the fighting was over and opposing forces had retreated. Devil's Den was truly a "Devil's Den" during the three-days engagement at Gettysburg. It was a hot-bed of sharp-shooters and snipers, skulking behind the big rocks and pouring out messages of death from their position of vantage.

The Army of the North fought for its possession; the army of the Confederacy fought for its possession; and so there ensued a tempest of musket firing such as was not seen in any other engagement during the Civil War. This, of course, is applicable to similar and comparative positions and the number of men engaged.

The death toll in this one spot was heavy. Despite their entrenched positions behind the rocks that rise twenty to forty feet in the air, a large number of snipers were killed, their bodies tumbled into the crevices or slumped behind the rock to remain until an opportunity presented itself when comrades could attend to burial. However, a number were not recovered for some time after the battle; in fact some were not found for days. Many were unrecognizable.

Historians tell how these snipers were placed at this vantage point with the sole purpose of "picking off" opposing officers. They were the sharp shooters of the army. They were instructed to single out individuals, particularly commissioned officers. And this they did. To what effect is a matter of conjecture.

During this particular phase of the Battles at Gettysburg, the body of one man was found in a half-kneeling position in the cup of a peculiarly shaped rock. No mark upon him furnished a means of designating the manner in which he was killed. There was not a scar on his body; he had fallen against the side of the rock while in the act of firing. His rifle lay across the top of the stone, the butt against his shoulder, one arm extended along the barrel, while the other arm, crooked, with finger on trigger, was still in position. Officials asserted that a shell exploding nearby or overhead had caused concussion, resulting in his death. Similar other incidents are told.

Today, Devil's Den affords a bleak and weird picture. It is located opposite Bloody Run from Little Round Top. Its huge boulders tower almost majestically, as though proclaiming its immunity from the three-days battle.





DEVIL'S DEN  
One of the fascinating spots on the Battlefields at Gettysburg for tourists is today much as it was when terrific fighting took place in the crevices of the huge rocks during the battles.



## PICKETT'S CHARGE



On a sultry afternoon, July 3rd, 1863, more than 18,000 men in Gray, headed by that able Southern General, George Edward Pickett, left Seminary Ridge bent on breaking the backbone of the Union forces and thus make possible their successful conquest of the North. They planned to pierce the Union lines, demoralize the opposing forces, march into Baltimore, Washington and Philadelphia and there dictate peace terms.

Across an open field, they moved; a field, shell-torn and barren of any foliage. On and on they moved, unaware of the hell-fire that awaited them when they neared their objective. Across this open plot of ground these brave men of the south, the flower of the Confederate army, heeded the command of their leaders and moved on and on. Never stopping, but determined to reach their objective and crush the Army of the North.

Heading this splendid division was General Pickett. A few moments before he had approached General Longstreet, who had objected to this attack, and in a calm voice said: "I shall move forward, sir." The corps commander, unable to speak, nodded his head, and Pickett gallantly rode away. To many the nod of the head was not construed as an affirmative signal. However, others are of the belief that Longstreet did mean the dropping of his head as the signal to start, although he had protested against the charge.

Pickett drew from his pocket, just before starting the charge, a letter addressed to his sweetheart and added the following: "If old Pete's nod means my death, then Good-by, little one, and God bless you." Old Pete was the nickname by which Longstreet had been known to his intimate friends.

On and on they moved. General Hancock had summoned his best troops and was awaiting the opportune moment to fire. He had called a cessation as a ruse. He wished to convey the impression that his guns had been silenced. As the Southern army drew near, a devastating fire was poured into it. As one man fell, another stepped up to fill the gap. And so they advanced, into the very face of the most terrific slaughter of human beings recorded on American soil.

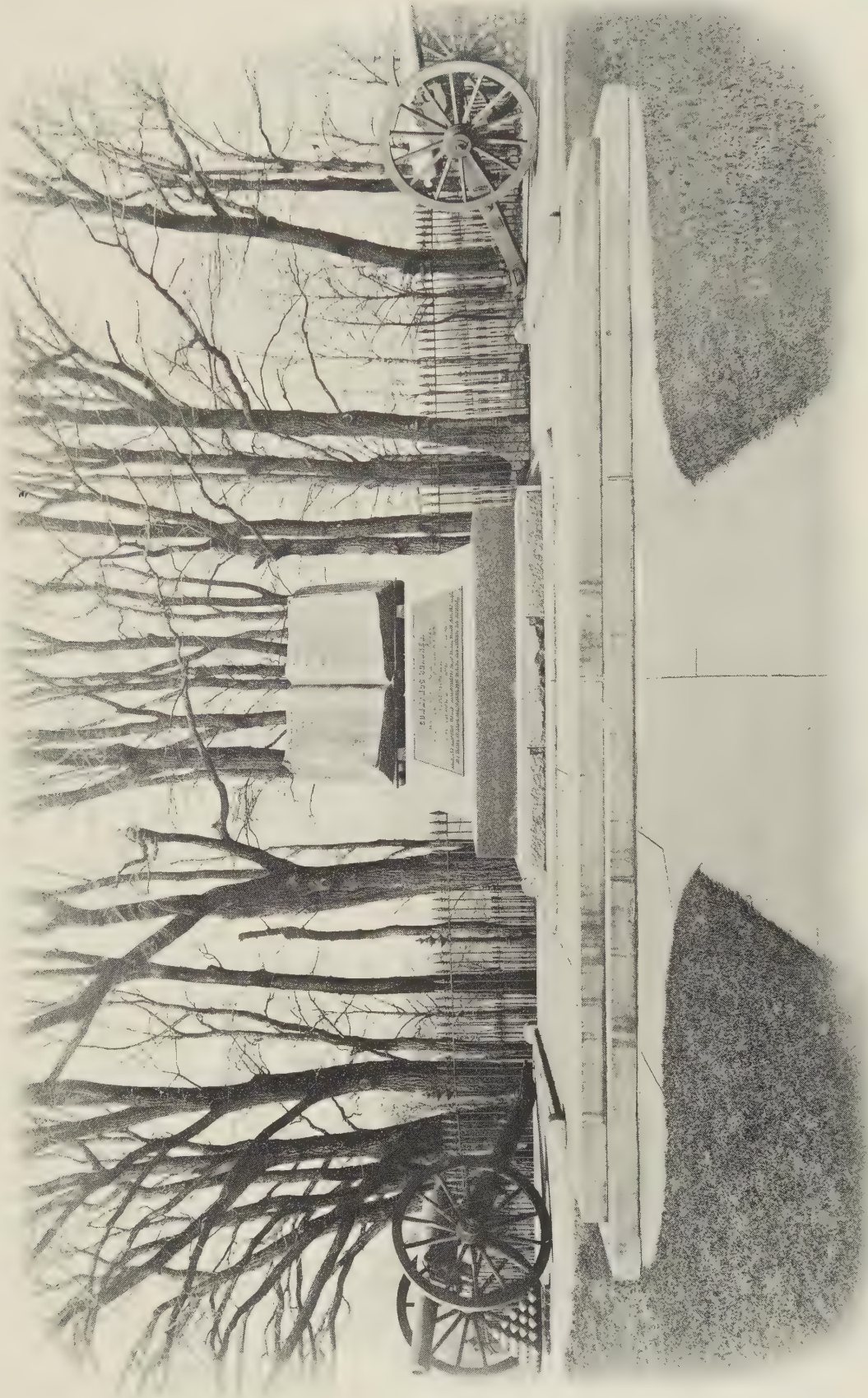
They cross the Emmitsburg road and pause to align their ranks. On again they push. Hundreds are shot down, hundreds of others take their place in the ranks, but the line keeps moving forward. Then a tempest of solid shot, shell, canister and grape-shot is poured into the ranks of the Gray, but they keep advancing. Spurred by the gallantry of their leaders, the Southern soldiers pause not in their advance. Comrades fall beside them, but they move on. They can not stop. They must push on. They must reach the Union line, break it, and push forward.

But the victory does not belong to Lee's troops. Hand to hand conflict ensues. The Union troops fresher than their opponents and free from the demoralizing effect of facing heavy fire, as was the case with the forces of Lee, beat back the enemy and the men in Gray retreated in defeat.

Lee had waged what he believed would have been a winning battle and lost. His army was demoralized and he wished to save what remained.

It was a brave attempt, but it failed. Nevertheless Pickett's Charge is given a splendid page in the history of American warfare. A gallant officer who fought for a principle in vain!





#### HIGHWATER MARK OF THE CIVIL WAR

This clump of trees marks the furthest point in the Union Lines penetrated by the advance Southern troops in Pickett's memorable charge at the Battles of Gettysburg and the turning point of the Civil War.



## THE VIRGINIA MEMORIAL MONUMENT



ONE of the most beautiful and picturesque monuments on the Battlefield is the Virginia State monument, erected at a cost of \$50,000 and unveiled June 8th, 1917. Miss Virginia Carter, niece of General Robert E. Lee, drew the cord that uncovered the beautiful tribute to the fighting sons of Virginia. The group represents General Lee in uniform, sitting bareheaded and alert, but calm and impressive, astride "Traveler," his favorite mount. At the base of the pedestal is a group of seven figures, indicating the three types of Cavalry, Infantry and Artillery, which composed the army of northern Virginia.

The collective and individual figures of this group give some idea of the terrific conditions under which Pickett's division fought, and the mighty purpose with which it battled is plainly marked on the face and in the bearing of each model soldier. After viewing the group it is not difficult to picture the conflict in the Gettysburg Wheatfield on that never to be forgotten July 2 and 3, 1863.

Of the seven characters of the group two are youths; one on the extreme right is a bugler of artillery, and the other mere boy, mounted so valiantly on the horse in the center, represents a cavalry color bearer. Immediately to the left of the horse is a character which suggests the prosperous banker, or business man, and between him and the bugler boy is the farmer, fighting shoulder to shoulder with his brother aristocrat.

On the right of the horse a soldier, with army revolver pointed ahead, has his eyebrows drawn sharply together, as if measuring carefully the distance to some human target. Once an artist he is now all soldier, a sweaty, reeky, powder-stained warrior. Next to him the brawny, well built mechanic tightly grips his musket. There is the stern, contemplating look of the professional man in the last figure, shown biting off the end of a cartridge.

Under the hoofs of a horse which seems to be keenly scenting the battle smoke is a shattered cannon, a broken wheel, a discarded knapsack, an exploded shell and the swab not longer of use. All these things succeed in vividly denoting a desperate struggle for every foot of vantage.

The equestrian statue of Lee is declared by personal friends of the Confederate General to be the best likeness ever conceived or executed of Robert E. Lee.

As to "Traveler," the horse that carried Lee through the war, the animal companion to which Lee was profoundly attached, a number of artists have gone so far as to pronounce it the best horse yet modeled. There is one thing about the modeled animal rather unusual, pleasingly unusual, as far as equestrian statues go. Almost invariably the sculptured horse is shown rearing, plunging or snorting and with arching, curving neck and careening mane. "Traveler" stands quietly enough, just in the attitude of an intelligent, finely bred, understanding horse of battle, used to the noise of guns and the shriek of shells. There is nothing of the circus horse charger effect about "Traveler;" he might be answering his rider's command: "Attention".

The Virginia Memorial monument is placed as nearly as possible on the exact spot where Marse Robert halted "Traveler" and watched the desperate fighting across the smoke-wreathed fields. The ears of the animal are pointed toward the direction whence come the booming and belching of the noisy guns of death.





#### THE VIRGINIA MEMORIAL MONUMENT

Was the first to be erected by a southern state to her hero sons who participated with the army of the south in the Battles at Gettysburg. It stands at the point along Confederate Avenue where Pickett began his memorable charge and is regarded as one of the most famous of the hundreds of markers on the Battlefields of Gettysburg. It is described in detail on the opposite page.



## CONFEDERATE GIRL DIES WITH HUSBAND IN BATTLE



SOUTHERN GIRL, wife of a confederate soldier who participated in Pickett's charge at Gettysburg, paid the supreme sacrifice with her gallant husband and was buried on the hillside at the high water mark of the Rebellion, both bodies draped with a Confederate flag embroidered with the hair of Virginia women. These few facts tell one of the most pathetic and tragic stories emanating from the three-days engagement at Gettysburg. It is a story so filled with pathos and tragedy as to move even the most stoic. It illustrates the splendid faith of the southern confederacy at the peak of its bloom and typifies all that is good together with the untarnished love of a united pair.

There is a story of a woman Confederate soldier who was killed and buried at Gettysburg. On the third day, after General Hancock was wounded, the command of the Second Corps was given to Brigadier General William Hays. On July 17, 1863, official reports show that General Hays made a report to his superior officer in which he stated that the number of dead buried at Gettysburg by his command from July 2 to July 5, was Union, 387; Southern, 1242. He also reported the burial of one female private in Confederate uniform.

The second story advances the theory that two women were killed at Gettysburg. It is only natural to presume that Union soldiers would have prized a Confederate flag too highly to use it for burial purposes. The second story is given as authentic.

She is unknown, yet her heroic deeds are recounted by many. She has also been remembered because of her young and innocent face, as seen in the ranks.

Captain A. R. Fitzhugh who told the incident first noticed the girl about dusk of the second day of the Battles at Gettysburg. The soldiers, worn out with the day's fighting, lay on the ground sleeping. Among them was the pale face of a boy, light-haired and innocent, pillowed on one arm. Beside the boy, a man sat, apparently guarding his companion. The two had been noticed before, but it was thought that they were father and son. The soldier slept on, unconscious with the exhaustion of battle. When a gray strip of light showed in the east, they stirred.

Later in the day the cannons boomed between Seminary Hill and the Highwater Mark. Pickett's famous charge was on, and so the advance is made, nearing General Meade's army on the hilltop, until the remnant of Pickett's force climbs the enemy's breastworks.

At that moment a confederate flag bearer is shot down. The next moment the flag is raised by the youth with the childish face. It floats for the barest possible instant and then comes down with its bearer, and husband and wife lay dead on the blood soaked ground. But for the sentiment of a few soldiers who found the bodies later and discovered the relationship, this story would never have come to light. The bodies were buried on the hillside.






#### PENNSYLVANIA STATE MONUMENT

Most magnificent monument on the Gettysburg Battlefields, dedicated by the Keystone State to her hero sons who participated in the deadly conflict on her home soil. The names of all Pennsylvania soldiers who participated in the battles are contained on the bronze markers around the base of the monument.



## DEDICATION OF NATIONAL CEMETERY AT GETTYSBURG

N NOVEMBER 19th, 1863, President Abraham Lincoln dedicated the Gettysburg National Cemetery. His dedicatory address consumed less than ten minutes and the address, at that time deemed rather unimportant, has lived through the years, a priceless heritage for the generations of Americans. Elaborate arrangements were made for the consecration of the burial plot. Dignitaries from many states were in attendance and the little village of Gettysburg was crowded with curious and pathetic folk. At ten o'clock in the morning the procession moved from center square to the cemetery ground. The solemn groups marched up Baltimore street to the Emmitsburg road; thence to the junction of the Taneytown road; thence, by the latter road to the Cemetery where the military formed in line and saluted the President of the United States. The military then closed up and occupied space on the left of the large stand erected for the purpose. The civic procession occupied the area in front of the stand.

The order of the ceremonies at the cemetery was as follows:

Music by Birgfield's band. Prayer by the Rev. T. H. Stockton, D.D. Music by the Marine Band. Oration by the Honorable Edward Everett. Music, hymn composed by B. B. French, Esq. Dedicatory remarks, by the President of the United States, Abraham Lincoln. Dirge sung by choir selected for the occasion. Benediction was asked by Rev. H. L. Baugher, D.D.

The order of procession was as follows:

Military under command of Major General Couch. Major General Meade and staff and the officers and soldiers of the Army of the Potomac.

Officers of the Navy and Marine Corps of the United States.

Aides

Chief Marshal

Aides

### PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES

Members of the Cabinet. Assistant secretaries of the several executive departments. General-in-chief of the Army and staff. Lieut. General Scott and Rear Admiral Stewart. Judges of the U. S. Supreme Court. Hon. Edward Everett, orator of the day, and the Chaplain. Governors of the States and their Staffs. Commissioners of the States on the Inauguration of the Cemetery. Bearers with the flags of the states. Vice-President of the United States and Speaker of the House of Representatives. Members of the two houses of Congress. Officers of the two houses of Congress. Mayors of Cities. Gettysburg committee of arrangements. Officers and members of the United States Sanitary Commission. Committees of different religious bodies. United States Military Telegraphic Corps. Officers and representatives of Adams Express Company. Officers of different telegraph companies. Hospital corps of the army. Soldiers relief association, Knights Templar. Masonic Fraternity. Independent Order of Odd Fellows. Other Benevolent Associations. Literary, Scientific and Industrial Associations. The Press. Officers and members of Loyal Leagues. Fire Companies. Citizens of the State of Pennsylvania. Citizens of other States. Citizens of the District of Columbia. Citizens of several Territories.





#### SOLDIERS NATIONAL MONUMENT

This monument marks the spot in the Gettysburg National Cemetery from which President Lincoln delivered his immortal address at the Dedication ceremonies November 19, 1863.



## THE DEATH OF GENERAL REYNOLDS

**M**AJOR GENERAL JOHN FULTON REYNOLDS, native of Lancaster, Pennsylvania, was instantly killed in the first engagement of the first day's battle of Gettysburg. Thus, defending his native State, occupying the foremost place in a critical hour of danger, all his abilities and devotion, with his superb qualities as a man and a general, became at once pinnaled for all time in full view of the world. By his early and heroic death he was lifted into enduring fame. General Hancock was the logical choice for Command of the Army of the Potomac when Hooker was removed. It was, however—by his own approval that the lot fell to General Meade. Reynolds, under orders from Meade, pushed on from Emmitsburg, Maryland, to Gettysburg. He was not instructed to engage in a heavy conflict with the enemy, but to survey the situation and hold the advance line of the Union. History relates how Reynolds, arriving in Gettysburg, found Buford's small cavalry force holding a thin line in the face of the enemy. Reynolds discerned the situation at a glance. He recognized the importance of holding the advance until word could be sent to Meade for additional troops.

The brave Pennsylvania General went into action on the ridge just outside of Gettysburg along the Chambersburg pike, meeting Lee's army as it moved in from Chambersburg.

Reynolds, mounted, spurred his horse into action with the gallantry and true instinct of a born soldier and leader.

The firing was heavy at the outset. Reynolds' force was outnumbered. An advance unit of the Confederate army was surrounded and about to be captured when Reynolds fell from his horse.

Sergeant Vail later told the story of how he found Reynolds at the side of his horse. He was lying on his back and according to Vail, it was impossible to determine how the gallant leader had met his death. When Sergeant Vail lifted the lifeless body of Reynolds, he perceived that a bullet had pierced the base of the brain and broken his neck.

Like Meade, Reynolds went from the head of a Brigade to the Pennsylvania reserves to command a division and on November 2, 1862, he took the First Army Corps, which he commanded until June 29, 1863. He was then placed in command of the advanced wing of the army made up of his own corps along with the third and the eleventh.







BEHIND THE LINES IN THE THICK OF THE FIGHTING  
This realistic and truthful scene depicting the crude first aid surgical and medical treatment of troops wounded in Pickett's charge is from the painting  
by Paul Philippoteaux and on public display in The Cyclorama at Gettysburg.

## JENNIE WADE

WHEN JENNIE WADE, twenty year old Gettysburg girl, was killed during the three-days Battles at Gettysburg while baking bread in the home of her sister, a Mrs. McClellan, many saw in this tragedy the merciful hand of Providence—the only known cure for brokenheartedness. Jennie Wade, a sweet and pretty Miss, was tenderly caring for her sister, Mrs. McClellan, in the latter's home on Baltimore street, Gettysburg. Mrs. McClellan was the mother of a three-days old baby and the gentle, kind hearted Jennie Wade devoted her efforts to her sister. Few residents of Gettysburg at that time believed the Confederates would break through the Union lines and pass through the town. Jennie deemed it safe to remain in their home.



Jennie was baking bread in the home of her sister. She had tended to the duties of the household and was replenishing the bread supply. A few Union soldiers, passing near the home asked for food from Jennie Wade. The latter gladly gave what bread she had left of the previous batch. Then she busied herself about the task of completing her baking.

While occupied with this task, a bullet from the musket of a Confederate, engaged in a skirmish near-by, pierced the two doors of the Wade home, the rear, or outside door and an inner door, striking Jennie Wade in the back, killing her instantly.

In this tragic death, accidental as it was, Miss Wade was saved the heartaches and sorrow that would have been hers a short time later. She never heard of the death of her sweetheart, Corporal "Jack" Skelly, after whom the Gettysburg Post, G. A. R. was named, at Winchester, Virginia.

Miss Wade and Corporal Skelly had been sweethearts. They played and romped about the streets of Gettysburg when they were mere "kids." A friendship that blossomed into love soon developed. They pledged their faith and confidence in each other. They vowed they would marry when they were old enough. He told her of his love. She expressed the happiness that would be hers when they would unite.

Then came the war. Skelly bade farewell and shouldered a musket to defend the Union cause and Jennie set herself to the task of praying for his safe return.

Then came a letter from her lover. He renewed his vows of loyalty to the Union and to her. Jennie so cherished this message that she carried it in her dress next to her heart.

A few days later Jennie was killed. Still a few days later word was received that Corporal Skelly had been killed in action at Winchester. He had given his all, as did Jennie Wade, unknowingly.

A free museum occupies the original house on Baltimore street in which Jennie Wade came to her accidental and untimely death. She was the only Gettysburg citizen killed—or wounded—during the Battles surrounding the town, then a mere village.





**WHERE JENNIE WADE MET HER DEATH**

Here the only Gettysburg woman was killed by a bullet at the same time the town was riddled from the guns of the contending forces which fought all around it. She lost her life while baking bread in the kitchen. The Jennie Wade House is now a free museum.

## BARLOW *and* GORDON—FRIENDLY ENEMIES

**T**HE STORY of Brigadier General Francis Channing Barlow of New York, and Brigadier General John B. Gordon of Georgia is as remarkable a picture of true patriotism and friendliness, despite adverse opinion, as emerged from the great Civil War. It immediately commanded the respect of sympathizers of both sides. General Barlow was in command of a Division of the 11th Union Corps. He was graduated from Harvard, refused a commission, enlisted as private and won his promotion to Major General purely upon merit. General Gordon was in command of Gordon's Brigade of Early's Division of Ewell's Corps. On the afternoon of July 1st, 1863, General Barlow while engaged in battle with Gordon's outfit at Barlow's Knoll, west of the Harrisburg road, about one mile from Gettysburg, was struck by a shell. He fell from his horse and lay in a heap atop the knoll from which his troops were driven by Gordon and his men. Barlow's men believed him dead. When General Gordon rode by he perceived life in the heap and recognizing an officer of equal rank, dismounted and inquired if he could be of any assistance during his last moments. Gordon believed that Barlow was dying. Barlow asked that his wife, a nurse with the Union forces, be informed of his plight.

Under a flag of truce, two runners from Gordon's staff rode through the Union lines, found Mrs. Barlow and escorted her to the side of her husband atop the knoll. Mrs. Barlow saw a faint hope and asked that her husband be removed to a farm house, now known as the McIlhenny farm, still standing on the Harrisburg road.

Under the gentle and tender care of his wife and the constant administration of a nurse's hands, General Barlow recovered and lived.

Later General Barlow heard of the death of a General Gordon and silently mourned the loss of a man whom he looked upon as a warm friend. Gordon believed that Barlow had died from his wounds.

At the close of the war, Barlow rose to prominence and became Attorney General of New York. The General Gordon whose death was reported during the war, was not the Gordon of Barlow's Knoll fame. Instead General Gordon fought through the war, as did Barlow, and later became Governor of Georgia.

Twenty years later at a banquet of Union and Confederate soldiers in Washington, Attorney General Barlow and Governor Gordon were on the program as speakers. Each of the opinion the other had been killed, they recognized each other at the banquet and a touching reunion was held at the speakers' table.







STRATEGIC POINTS IN THE BATTLES

Scene from Little Round Top Top showing Big Round Top in the distance and the Combined 44th and 19th New York Volunteer Infantry Monument in the foreground.  
New York, by the way, has 88 monuments on the battlefields.

## A YANKEE HERO *with the* CONFEDERATES

**W**ESLEY CULP, born in Gettysburg, was a big husky chap for his years. A favorite son in the family, he was the pride of his mother and for years his mother cherished a fond dream that some day Wesley would make himself, a man patterned after his father, industrious, thrifty—a success. Came a day when Wesley decided to heed the call of the South. He had faint glimmerings of big promises in the land of the Sunny South. He saw himself directing huge plantations or in some business of his own. He cherished a hope and an ambition to provide well for his mother. Wesley moved into the South. For a long time Wesley applied himself with an enthusiastic determination and all went well until the Civil War. As any stalwart, adventurous youngster would do, Wesley joined the cause of the Confederacy, donned his gray uniform and engaged in the serious business of war with his new found neighbors. In several engagements Wesley proved himself a true soldier.

Then came the invasion of the North. Wesley did not think his adventures would take him back to the scene of his childhood days. But it was not long before Wesley's regiment was engaged with Reynolds' outfit along the Chambersburg Pike.

At dark, Wesley, who had by some means learned that his mother had contracted typhoid fever and was longing to see her boy again, left his outfit on Culp's Hill, passed through the Confederate lines and made his way to the home of his mother.

All the pleasant and endearing memories of his childhood days came back to him as he neared his old home. He rushed into the arms of his mother who was seriously ill. For several hours Wesley and his mother enjoyed a happy reunion—the one a staunch believer in the Union cause, the other wearing the uniform of the invaders. War and its peculiar twists played a prominent part in the conversation of mother and son.

Early the next morning, Wesley returned to his company, a better soldier, a stronger man. Loyal as he was to his mother and a true respecter of her beliefs, he did not forsake the cause he had lately joined.

The next day, the second day's battle, was a fierce and vicious onslaught. Men crumpled under the cannonading of artillery guns and musket fire. Fields were torn and horse flesh paid the penalty of carrying masters to the front. Wesley fought as he never fought before. This Yankee son defended his new cause of adoption with as much zeal and determination as any Southern hero.

Shortly before noon, Wesley made the supreme sacrifice. He died on the farm of his grandfather a short distance from his own home.







MRS. THOMPSON, (top circle) who with her family occupied the residence just west of Gettysburg taken over by General Lee as his headquarters (center) at the beginning of the Battles at Gettysburg. Below—General Lee on his favorite mount, Traveler.

## THE FIRST DAY'S BATTLE—JULY 1, 1863



OUT OF THE WEST came General Robert E. Lee. He had just concluded a very successful campaign in the South, he had repulsed and defeated the Army of the Potomac under Hooker. Elated with his success he pressed into the North, determined to sweep the crippled Northern foe ahead of him and dictate terms of peace at Philadelphia, and so he reached Chambersburg. Part of his forces were sent North of Gettysburg into the Hanover and York territory, approximately 15 and 30 miles north of the impending battle scene.

Lee did not know where the Army of the Potomac was. Meade, who had been placed in Command of the Union forces, did not know where Lee's army was. Both had a faint conception of the other's movement. Because of this the Battles at Gettysburg were fought.

General Hill had been sent Eastward from Chambersburg by Lee and had arrived in the vicinity of Cashtown. On the evening of June 30, 1863, Hill sent word to Lee that he was moving Eastward toward the little town of Gettysburg. Hill did not realize that his move was the initial step in the most terrific battle ever fought on American soil.

Buford had been sent to Gettysburg to scout the army of the Confederacy. He had strung a thin line of Blue clad soldiers across the Chambersburg pike about three miles west of the town. Scouting parties observed picket lines or advance scouts of the Confederates and a shot rang out. This was the signal for three days of vicious fighting.

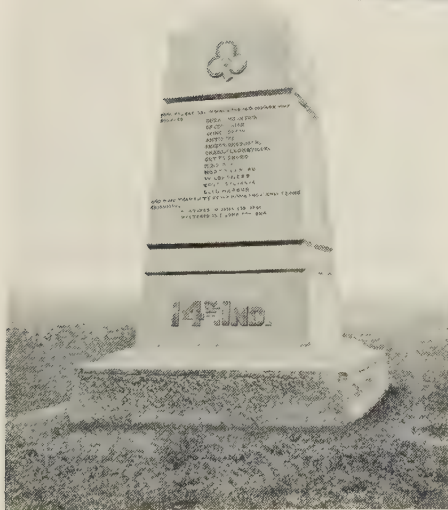
Hill advanced. Buford sent word to Reynolds who was approaching the town from Emmitsburg, ten miles south of the battlefield town. When Reynolds arrived he found the Gray army advancing and already engaged with the Blue. He retired to the cupola of the Seminary building (still standing), observed the positions and decided to stay the advance of the enemy so long as possible, until Meade could be sent for.

On came the Gray. The Blue resisted. Musket fire was rapid and deadly. Cavalry men were dismounted and sent into the lines. Heavy guns were rushed into position and boomed out death tolls. On came the Gray, and the Blue held their ground. The superiority of numbers of the Gray steadily pushed the Blue back.

Lee had planned to fight it out at Cashtown. He had instructed part of his northern-most forces to move northwest from Hanover and York to Carlisle. This movement probably averted a serious situation for the Union forces. This force moved toward Carlisle and then turned toward Cashtown. Hence a great number of the Confederate forces did not reach Gettysburg until the second day. Lee had retained a large portion of his army at Chambersburg and started to move toward Gettysburg on the First day. Hill's force in the meantime was engaged with Buford and Reynolds near Gettysburg. The battle line extended practically around three sides of the town, with the Gray steadily pushing back the Blue until about 11:30 o'clock in the morning, both sides were content to patch up a rapidly depleting army. The opening shot was fired shortly before dawn. At eight o'clock the battle was on. At two o'clock in the afternoon, the battle was renewed.

It was not until late afternoon that the Union forces withdrew, retreated through the town and through every known passage to Cemetery hill, as the Gray had practically surrounded them. Part of the enemy had pierced the line and confusion reigned in the town, as the Gray and Blue struggled, many in hand to hand combat.





CENTRAL AND MIDDLE WEST STATES HONOR THE MEMORY OF THEIR HEROES  
WITH PERMANENT MEMORIALS AT GETTYSBURG.



## ARMIES OF THE NORTH AND SOUTH

**T**HIS scene depicting the actual battle, like the scene in colors on the cover pages of this booklet, are exact reproductions from the painting by Paul Philippoteaux, famous French artist, of Pickett's Charge on July 3, 1863, the third and final day's battle at Gettysburg, which marked the defeat of General Lee's gallant Southern troops and subsequently proved the turning point of the Civil War. Honors were equally divided between North and South in the display of supreme courage and bravery on the Battlefields at Gettysburg, where brother fought brother each goaded into the death swirl by a principle he believed right; both armies had their outstanding examples of supreme stamina and death defying pluck, the south typified by that gallant general, Armistead, who, at the head of the charging column, his hat held high on his gleaming sword point, leaped over the famous stone wall, placed his hand on a federal gun and was shot dead in the hour of his great triumph, dying in the thought that the charge had won for the confederacy; Cushing, on the other hand, leader of Northern artillery, with one hand holding his abdomen, rent by a shell, grabbed a gun with the other as he cried: "I'll give them one more shot. Good-bye." And he passed to a soldier's reward.





## BITTER COMBAT AT GETTYSBURG

Yes, many examples of individual courage are depicted in this great painting by a great artist, while the most minute details of Pickett's charge in connection with the general attack are most truthfully shown in brilliant colors in an accurate and concise manner.

The Round Tops, the Bloody Angle, Spangler's Woods, the point from which Pickett began his charge, now the site of Lee's Equestrian statue, the Codori buildings, the clump of trees which was Pickett's objective, now enclosed with an iron fence and representing the Highwater Mark of the battle, General Meade's headquarters until he was driven out of the house by artillery fire on the afternoon of July 3, Oak Ridge, scene of the first day's battle, ruins of the Bliss house, burned on the morning of July 3, and many other interesting scenes in connection with the Battles at Gettysburg with which most school children are familiar through their class room work, are shown in the painting. The author of the painting was born in Paris in 1846 and early rose to eminence as an artist, acquiring the reputation in later years of being the greatest historical painter in the world. His painting of Pickett's charge is on public display in Gettysburg at the Cyclorama where it is described in detail by an attendant and where it is viewed by many thousands of tourists every summer.

## THE SECOND DAY'S BATTLE—JULY 2, 1863

**R**ESSESSED back by superior numbers on the first day, the Union forces retreated through the town to Cemetery ridge and there found the ridge already occupied by a division sent by Meade from Taneytown where the bulk of the Union army had been halted. Through the night of the first and all through the early hours of the morning came reinforcements from Meade. Runners had imparted the sorrowful news of the first day's defeat; a battle was impending on the morrow at Gettysburg and Meade rushed every available man to the scene.

Lee, in the meantime, arrived from Chambersburg. Pickett was still at Chambersburg but under orders to move into Gettysburg. Meade arrived from Taneytown at midnight and completed a hurried survey of the field. He immediately set up his line extending from Cemetery Hill to Little Round Top and ordered every man to his post, ready for action on the morrow.

Lee planned to attack the extreme left of the Union line. Sickles because of an error in judgment extended his lines too far in advance and Little Round Top was left unguarded. Longstreet was ordered by Lee to attack the left flank of the Union line.

At three-thirty in the afternoon, Meade saw his battle line broken, a huge gap inviting disaster. He saw Little Round Top unoccupied and perceived an attack from the Confederates. Warren was sent to the Top. The latter hurriedly sent out runners for a battery. A second was sent out and then Warren with his only remaining Aide started himself to secure men and munitions to stop the advancing Confederates. Soon the line was extended, the gap filled and none too soon. The boom of cannon, the crack of musket fire and the second day's battle was on.

Across the wheatfield moved the Confederates. They stormed Big Round Top and occupied it. They moved on to Little Round Top and started up its slope. But here the tide of battle turned. They were repulsed with heavy losses. Men in Gray, undaunted by this reverse, pushed up again only to meet the same fate; and then a third with like result. The wheatfield was a bloody scene of a vicious battle. Sickles' line was attacked with all the vigor and determination of a conquering foe, but the stubborn resistance of the men in Blue saved the day.

Cemetery Hill was also attacked, but not until darkness had swept the field of battle and the Confederates had met several reverses at the Wheatfield and Peach Orchard as well as at Little Round Top.

Losses were heavy on both sides. The reports give the margin to the Union. Lee is reported to have lost 20,000 men during the second day's fighting. His plans went amiss. He lost gallant troopers and heroic leaders. He had planned to pierce the Union line and had failed. He valiantly fought to gain control of Little Round Top, from where he planned to annihilate the Union forces below and to the West.

It was not until dusk had fallen that Longstreet perceived the futility of further assaults upon Little Round Top. The Confederates withdrew across the field whence they had started. They found it strewn with the dead and maimed.

Lee, determined and persistent General that he was, ordered an attack on Cemetery Hill at nine o'clock in the evening. A portion of the Hill was taken and the Union forces retained the balance of the sector.

And so the second day's battle of Gettysburg ended. Darkness; maimed and dead; crippled and worn; tired and weary; brave, courageous fighting sons who were ready to give their all, a few hours rest for some and a battle again.





**"WHAT THEY DID HERE"**  
 Permanently inscribed in stone by the states they served so gallantly at Gettysburg.

## THE THIRD DAY'S BATTLE—JULY 3, 1863

**W**HEN came the breaking of the backbone of the Rebellion. The third day at Gettysburg saw the repulse of the Confederates; their retreat into the South never to venture north again. It saw Meade at the peak of his career, a gallant brilliant General, offset the assault of Pickett and turn back the foe. At four o'clock in the morning of July 3, Meade, after a council of war with his staff, determined to retake that portion of Culp's Hill that had been captured by Johnson the night before. The Union line held a major portion of the hill, but the Union commander sought the entire position. His line had held well the day before and to all intent he was satisfied to rest in his firm position and force the southerners to do the attacking again.

Slocum opened fire at four o'clock in the morning upon Johnson's position. Johnson had secured reinforcements and it was a difficult task to drive him out of his new stronghold. The battle lasted seven hours at this junction. Johnson made two assaults and was turned back. The Union line pushed forward and was driven back. Until eleven o'clock in the morning these forces waged a bitter conflict for possession of a portion of the Hill. When Johnson found that his task was impossible, he ceased firing and retraced his steps from the immediate front of the Hill and occupied the Rock Creek interval.

Kilpatrick's cavalry did valiant work during the afternoon's engagement on the left flank. It was at this juncture that General Farnsworth went to his death in his attack on the impregnable position of Law's Alabama outfit. (This story is related elsewhere in this book.)

At eleven o'clock firing ceased along all fronts. It was a timely cessation of hostilities. Both armies needed time to repair damages experienced in the seven hour struggle for a portion of Culp's Hill. Both armies were severely damaged and it was impossible to gain further advantage by continuous attacks.

Lee in the meantime was laying his plans for a final attack on the Union line. He had 120 guns placed on Seminary Ridge ready for a determined assault.

His troops were stretched along a three mile front. His subordinates were eager for the battle ahead of them.

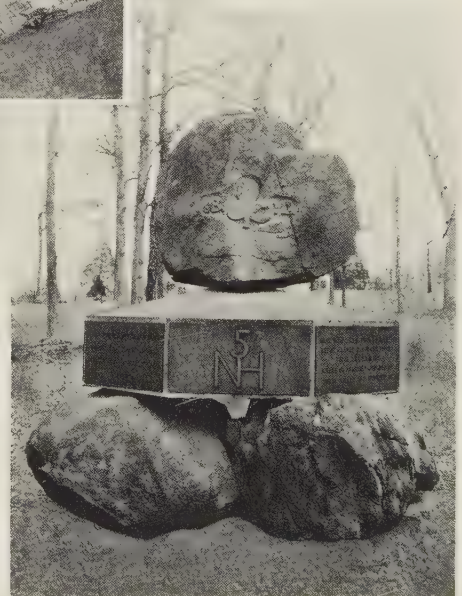
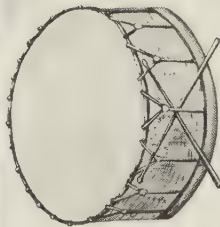
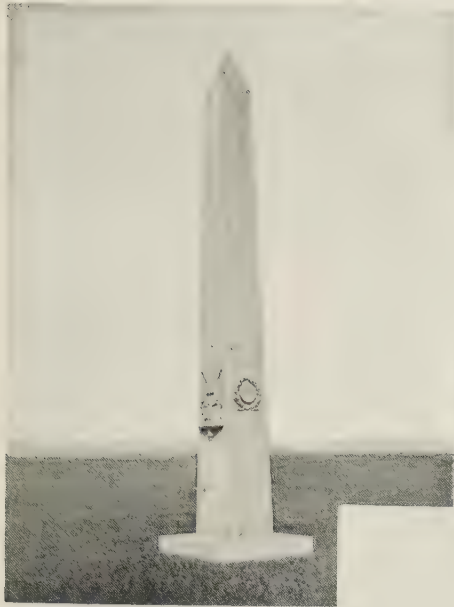
Meade in the meantime, predicting to his staff the night before that Lee would attack his center, had pushed his plans with considerable speed. He had his troops in line long before the opening shot was fired. His artillery, ammunition trains, reserve guns and all were moved into position in readiness for the attack expected early in the afternoon.

Reserve troops were called into line and each man was at his post, tense, eager, expectant. Each man felt the hour of a crucial battle had arrived and each man was ready.

At one o'clock in the afternoon two cannon-shots in quick succession from a Napoleon gun, in Smith's battery of the Washington artillery of New Orleans, broke the silence of the hush that precedes a storm.

It was the signal for the gigantic drive against the Union line. Thousands of Gray clad men moved into action and started across the death-field. The story of Pickett's charge is related elsewhere in this book. It was Meade against Lee at Gettysburg. It was the South against the North. It was brother against brother in many instances. It was the greatest battle ever fought in America. It was the battle that saved the Union.






Grateful descendants of the heroes at Gettysburg erect beautiful and lasting memorials to the deeds of their soldier forebears at the scenes of the greatest struggle of a now happily reunited nation

## WHY *the* BATTLE of GETTYSBURG REFLECTS GLORY *on the* NAME of LEE

By JOSEPH EDGAR CHAMBERLIN

[IN NEW YORK EVENING MAIL, SUPPLEMENT JUNE 28, 1913]

HE YOUNG STUDENT, looking at the civil war—as at last, under the grace of God, he may—from the point of view neither of the North nor the South, but from that of the united America which shall last forever, may well ask why it was that the name of Robert E. Lee derives its greatest glory from a battle in which he was defeated and his cause lost. It is a good time, when the country thrills with the joint Union and Confederate celebration of Gettysburg's half century, to answer that question.

Lee's great victory over Hooker at Chancellorsville, May 3, 1863, was regarded by all the South as the turning point of the war. In their own minds the southern people already put Chancellorsville where we now put Gettysburg. The South, they believed, had now but to strike; Washington would fall, and the war would be over. President Jefferson Davis urged Lee to a forward movement, and all the South joined him. Davis favored the invasion of Pennsylvania, chiefly in order that the Federal army might be drawn from the harried and blood-soaked soil of Virginia, and that terror might be struck into Philadelphia and New York, as well as into Washington and Baltimore.

There is reason to believe that Lee had his misgivings as to the desirability of such a move. His great purpose was to destroy the Federal army; and he wished to have Beauregard brought up from the South to threaten Washington, while he struck Hooker a flanking blow. No matter where this blow were struck, whether in Virginia or Pennsylvania, it would, if successful, have opened Washington to Lee's advance and ended the war. Then, indeed, Chancellorsville would have been the turning point of the war.

But Davis said: "Invade Pennsylvania." When Lee, after Chancellorsville, sent to Richmond an application for fresh supplies for his army, the commissary-general indorsed this on his application: "If Gen. Lee wants rations, let him seek them in Pennsylvania." Davis shared this view. "Invade Pennsylvania!" was the cry.

John Esten Cooke, Lee's biographer, and himself a Confederate commander, says in his book: "Lee yielded to this view of things rather than urged it." But at all events he struck the blow. He invaded Pennsylvania. He drew the Federal army out of Virginia. He menaced, from near at hand, the capital of Pennsylvania.

In a waking nightmare, Philadelphia, fat with wealth and drowsy with immemorial peace, saw his gray ranks approaching. New York paused in the midst of its copperhead denunciations of the "abolition war" long enough to wonder how it would seem to gaze on Lee's dusty legions marching up Broadway; doubtless in select circles an enthusiastic welcome was preparing for them.

Never was a march more brilliantly planned and managed than Lee's across the Potomac and into Pennsylvania, and never did an invader deal more tactfully, more magnanimously, with an invaded community. Lee's soldiers found the rations in Pennsylvania that they had been told to seek. Some of them are talking yet about the fine dinners they ate in Chambersburg; they had nothing like them since the war

*Continued on page forty*





SOLDIERS OF BOTH  
NORTH AND SOUTH  
HONORED BY THEIR  
NATIVE STATE  
MARYLAND



## WHY *the* BATTLE of GETTYSBURG REFLECTS GLORY *on the* NAME of LEE

*Continued from page thirty-eight*

began. Lee did not intend to strike the Federal army at Gettysburg. He found a new and stronger hand than that of Hooker against him —the hand of Meade. At Chambersburg, on June 28, he also found that the Federal troops were in his rear, and that his communications with Richmond were threatened. He moved on Gettysburg, hoping to induce Meade to concentrate in his front and leave his rear free. He succeeded in this. Meade stood fast on Cemetery Hill. Meade's men were on Round Top. They held a strong position.

Lee struck then because there was nothing else to do but strike. His plan, though hasty, was excellent. But Stuart, exceeding his orders, had disappeared in a vain effort to scout clear around the Union army; Longstreet caviled at his orders, and has been accused by his fellow Confederates of sluggishness and insubordination; A. P. Hill did not attack simultaneously with Longstreet, and Ewell did not strike until Hill had been repulsed. Pickett's famous frontal charge was repulsed with awful slaughter. It was alone! Lee's orders for its proper support were not observed.

Lee was beaten. He drew off brilliantly and successfully. Never was there a more masterly retreat. Now for the reason for Lee's surpassing glory. Did he ever complain at his failure to receive proper support from his government or his generals? Did he ever engage in any recriminations? Never. After the battle was over and lost, Lee said to his generals, at the bivouac: "It was all my fault; now help me to do what I can to save what is left." To the reluctant Longstreet, he repeated the words, "It was all my fault; if I had taken your advice, it might have been different." This to a man whom, with all propriety, he might have removed from his command!

Pickett's first report brought out the fact that he had not been properly supported. What did Lee do with this report? He told Pickett to destroy it, and write another, which blamed no one. This act of amazing magnanimity put the whole blame on Lee's shoulders. And afterward, through long years, he kept silence.

This was the character of Lee. He was a great general, but he was a greater man. It has been truly said of him that the greatest defeat of his life is the chief glory of his character. The nobility of his soul transcends his military genius.







### SPANGLER'S SPRING

**A**T THE FOOT OF CULP'S HILL, scene of the second day's battle of Gettysburg, snug under a concrete and stone mound, pouring forth its cool waters, is Spangler's Spring, an historic spot on the ground made sacred by the blood of a divided nation in the most grueling conflict ever fought on American soil. Ordinarily a spring will cause no further ado than to refresh a thirst. To others, in moments of extreme need, it is an all-inspiring sight. And so it is that Spangler's Spring marks a spot and furnished the background of an incident unique in the annals of warfare.

When the forces under Lee and under Meade, opposing Generals in the three-days Battles at Gettysburg, had withdrawn for the night after an all day battle, water was one of the commodities in great demand. One need not dwell on what a war crazed man will do in such an emergency.

When darkness fell over the opposing lines—when the sentries had been posted and the firing had ceased for the time being, men in Blue and men in Gray sought something to quench their thirst. They had emptied their canteens and were bent on replenishing their supply before another day dawned.

Almost at the same time, these soldiers, fighting to kill only a few hours before, found this gushing spring, located between the firing lines. They gathered about its cooling outlet and like brothers in arms exchanged greetings, while waiting their turn to refill their canteens, partook of the waters that proved such a blessing to these heroes suffering from parched throats, thence returned to their respective positions and later engaged in mortal combat.

For some time this human interest story sounded like myth, concocted by one with a vivid imagination. However, as the years passed and the story of the Battles at Gettysburg came into its own and historians dwelt at length upon the importance of this conflict the incident at Spangler's Spring was retold by many veterans who survived the ordeal at Gettysburg and finished the war.

At every gathering of the Blue and Gray it is repeated. On a number of occasions veterans of the Army of the Potomac and those who fought under Lee who were in the "drinking party" near Culp's Hill met and exchanged viewpoints as they did upon that memorable night years before.

## SISTERS OF CHARITY AT GETTYSBURG



ON THE MORNING of July 1, as the head of the First (Reynolds) Corps was approaching St. Joseph's Academy, near Emmitsburg, the soldiers were greeted with an impressive sight. A long line of young girls led by several Sisters of Charity along the side of the road fell upon their knees and with upturned faces earnestly prayed for the spiritual and physical safety of the men about to go into deadly battle. The sight was solemn and inspiring. The roughest soldiers oftentimes have the tenderest hearts, and this scene visibly affected them. In an instant the head of every soldier in the line was bowed and bared, and remained so until the prayer was finished. All instinctively felt the prayer of those self-sacrificing women and innocent children would be answered. To many it was a harbinger of coming victory. The scene was photographed upon the mind of many a veteran and remained ever afterwards as one of the sweetest memories of the war.

The night of the third day the rain fell heavily, and it continued raining all the next day. Sunday morning, immediately after Mass, Rev. James Francis Burlando, with twelve Sisters, left Emmitsburg for the battlefield, taking refreshments, bandages, sponges and clothing. The roads previous to the rain had been in a bad condition and the two armies had passed over them with difficulty. But with the heavy rain, the mud became so thick that the roads were almost impassable. The subdued Southerners having retired, their thousands of dead and wounded were left on the field and in the barns and farmhouses in the vicinity.

The meek messengers of peace and charity soon came in sight of the ravages of grim war. It was a sight once seen was not soon to be forgotten. Thousands of guns and swords, representing the weapons of the living, the wounded and the dead, lay scattered about. The downpour from heaven had filled the roads with water, but on this awful battlefield it was red with real blood. The night before the unpytting stars shone down upon the stark forms of the flower of American manhood. Hundreds of magnificent horses—man's best friend to the end—had breathed their last and lay by the sides of their dead masters. Silent sentinels upon horseback, as motionless almost as the dead about them, set guarding this gruesome open-air charnel.

With the first streak of gray dawn the work of interment had begun. Bands of soldiers were engaged in digging graves and others were busy carrying the bodies to them. There was no attempt at system. Vast excavations were made and as many bodies as possible placed in them. The dead were generally buried where they fell. In one trench at the foot of the slope known as Culp's Hill, sixty Confederates were buried.

This was the condition of things that confronted the brave Sisters as they rode over the battlefield on that scorching July day. Frightful as it may seem, their carriage wheels actually rolled through blood. At times the horses could scarcely be induced to proceed on account of the ghastly objects in front of them. The sight of bodies piled two and three high caused the animals to rear up on their hind legs and kick over the traces in a most uncomfortable manner. Every large building in Gettysburg was being filled as fast as the wounded men could be carried in. Within and around the city one hundred and thirteen hospitals were in operation, besides those located in private houses. On reaching Gettysburg, the Sisters were shown to the hospital, where they distributed their little stores and did all they could to relieve and console the wounded soldiers. They labored heroically.





**SAINT FRANCIS XAVIER CATHOLIC CHURCH A WAR HOSPITAL**

Like in all the other churches of Gettysburg, its pews were used as hospital beds and operating tables while blood ran in thick streams down its aisles. The church as it is today with its beautiful Memorial front, and, in the inset, as it was during the battles at Gettysburg.

## IN LOVE AND WAR

FROM THE  
GETTYSBURG COLLEGE MERCURY  
APRIL 1899

**S**NAP, CRASH! "At last I am through that cursed thicket." It was the first of July, 1863, and the terrific struggle at Gettysburg had just begun. After the remark with which our story opens, the speaker, a young man clad in the gray and gold of a Confederate staff officer, slipped from his saddle, and leaving his horse to graze about on the scanty grass, climbed a little farther up the hill, and stepping upon a pile of stones, swept the surrounding country with his field glasses.

"Surrender or die!" suddenly exclaimed a low voice, in which there was a perceptible note of laughter. The officer lowered his glasses with a start, and turned in the direction from which the sound had come, whilst he fumbled for his revolver. The next moment, with a cry of surprise and joy he passionately embraced a tall blue-clad figure. For awhile the grim business on which they were engaged was forgotten, and they fairly overwhelmed each other with questions. They had been chums at college, but at the outbreak of the rebellion they had enlisted, the one in the Northern, the other in the Southern army; and now while out scouting, chance had thrown them together near their old college home. Suddenly, as they talked the glad light of welcome faded in the Northerner's face. "And what do you know about Bess Marl?" he asked.

"Why, you know I used to go out there frequently. Don't you remember?"

"No, I don't."

"Well, perhaps I didn't tell you where I went; we used to keep such things quiet at college, but that is where I made the calls you and the other fellows used to jolly me so much about. How is she?"

"Her father and brothers are all enlisted in the Northern army and she and her mother, as they remained on the place, are right in your line of attack. But Bob, how comes you are so interested?"

The Southerner's face reddened even through its bronze, and as the Northerner noticed it, it angered him.

"So you love the pretty Bessie, do you?"

Something in his tone caused Bob Lancy to look at him.

"And what does that signify?" he questioned sharply.

The Northerner's face softened and his grey eyes lit up.

"Because I would give my life to keep her from all harm," he said softly.

Lancy's face grew dark, and for a few moments neither spoke. Then the Northerner stretched out his hand to Lancy as he said solemnly: "God knows, my only wish is her happiness. She shall decide between you and me; and you, Bob Lancy, shield her and hers, because till evening your lines will have enclosed her home.



MEADE'S HEADQUARTERS JUST AFTER THE BATTLES  
(From an etching by Charles Morris Young.)



## HUMAN INTEREST STORIES *of the* BATTLES AT GETTYSBURG

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The Southerner grasped and wrung the outstretched hand while he repeated, "She shall decide between us."

Then the two men pledged each other to shield and protect the girl for whom they would both have given their lives.

"We may never meet again, who knows," said Lancy. "Good-bye, Harry Sinclair, dear old chum." Once more they wrung each other's hands, and then hurried away in opposite directions.

It was late afternoon, and in the living room of a comfortable old farm house, all was confusion. Heaps of household goods were lying packed, preparatory to being taken out of the reach of harm. Two women were hard at work gathering together the most valuable articles, which an old servant was loading on the wagon. At last everything that could be taken with them was loaded and with a last tearful look at the old home which the shot and shell of the morrow would tear to pieces, they hurriedly mounted the wagon and drove away. Suddenly a horseman appeared beside the wagon from the already dusky woods along the road, and with terror they noticed that he was clothed in Confederate gray. The next instant their terror gave way to joy as they recognized in the officer Robert Lancy.

"Why, Miss Bess, I am in luck," he exclaimed in joyous tones as he recognized the occupants of the wagon.

Greetings were exchanged. Then, Lancy having assured them that the road was open as far as he knew, was compelled to hurry away to report to his commander. Not before he had looked deep into Bess Marl's eyes, which met his for a moment, and then dropped as he inquired where he might see them again if he lived. At the last proviso Miss Marl had looked up quickly and then had bent to arrange something in the wagon and he saw her lips trembling; then, with a lingering hand clasp he was gone.

There had been a silent spectator in the woods beside the wagon. Harry Sinclair had been about to ride up to the wagon, when Lancy appeared from the other side of the road. Now, as Sinclair rode away through the woods, his teeth were shut tight, and his face was perfectly bloodless in its pallor. He had seen the soft flush on Miss Marl's cheek and the dropping head. Alas, he knew too well what they meant. At first, fierce jealousy and anger took possession of his heart, then the wish that the woman he loved so tenderly might be happy at whatever cost to himself overcame all other considerations.

At noon the next day the Blue and Gray clashed again. Sabres gleamed—horses were trampled—saddles were emptied—hundreds paid with their lives—Sinclair and Lancy clashed in hand to hand conflict—sabres flashed again—Sinclair fell from a stray shot—Lancy is at his side. "Good-bye, Bob,—dear—old—chum. Tell—Bess—I—knew she—loved you and so I didn't—" but his voice failed him. His last whisper, "Give—Mother—" with a final effort he pointed to his coat pocket and his noble young spirit faded away.

The wave of battle has swept into the distance and still Bob Lancy sits like a statue, gazing piteously at the form of his chivalrous-hearted friend, who had redeemed his love with his life.



LEE'S HEADQUARTERS JUST AFTER THE BATTLES  
(From an etching by Charles Morris Young)

## FIVE SISTERS, NURSES AT GETTYSBURG



Deserting their school rooms for heroic duty as nurses on the battlefields, these five daughters of the late Solomon Powers, of Gettysburg, all in their twenties, and all school teachers in or near Gettysburg, distinguished themselves for heroic services as nurses during and following the conflict. Left to right, they are: BACK Row; Mrs. Lydia Powers Tipton, Mrs. Jane Powers McDonnell, Miss Alice Powers. FRONT Row; Mrs. Mary Powers Flaharty and Mrs. Virginia Powers Smith.

WHEN LEE reached Gettysburg on his invasion into the North, five sisters, daughters of Solomon Powers, pioneer resident of the battlefield town, demonstrated an unbounded loyalty and unselfish ambition to render aid to the sick and wounded of both armies, such as has never been duplicated. The sisters, May, Virginia, "Jinny" (as she was familiarly known), Alice, Mrs. H. McDonnell, the only one married at this time, and Lydia.

From the time blood was first spilled on the field of Gettysburg, until the last wounded soldier had left, the Powers and the McDonnell homes were used as hospitals. That is, soldiers of the Blue

and those in Gray found solace and comfort as well as medical attention in these two dwellings. Tender hands soothed ugly and vicious wounds and the cheerful manner in which this aid was administered did much toward the recovery of so many.

H. McDonnell, husband of one of the sisters, was taken prisoner by the Confederates the night of the first day's battle, when the invaders pushed through the town in pursuit of the Union forces. July 4th, he was released after he had been identified by some farmer-neighbors. He immediately sought his family, a wife and two children. He found them in the home of his father-in-law, huddled in the cellar tending and caring for some 28 wounded soldiers.

Mrs. McDonnell, along with her duties as nurse to the sick and dying, milked cows to feed milk to her patients. She cared for all those who came to her door, as a mother cares for her own. Her sisters were of the same metal. They worked hard and tediously at their chosen task. They bandaged an arm or a leg, washed out deep bullet wounds, and cared for these soldiers in a worthy manner.

"Jinny" who later became Mrs. David Smith, had an unusual experience. During the course of her ministrations, she developed a strong admiration for a certain Captain Reynolds. She admired him for his courage, patience and manliness.

Of the twenty-eight wounded soldiers in the home, several had died. As they were being carried out for burial, "Jinny" noticed the form of Captain Reynolds passing her. Crying, because of the loss of her patient, "Jinny" took one farewell look at the passing form. At that moment, she screamed and threw herself across the stretcher and cried out that there was still life in the form. The stretcher was returned to the home and "Jinny" nursed her Captain lover back to health. It looked like a war romance. Captain Reynolds returned on two occasions and begged "Jinny" to marry him. But "Jinny" had betrothed herself to David Smith whom she later married. Alice taught school in this district for forty-nine years after the battles. Lydia married John W. Tipton, a veteran barber of Gettysburg. Mary married J. W. Flaharty. History fails to record their countless heroic deeds.





STATUE OF GENERAL GEORGE GORDON MEADE

## BLOODY RUN, IN THE VALLEY OF DEATH

**B**LOODY RUN bubbled its slow way through the Valley of Death near Devil's Den, at the foot of Little Round Top. It acquired its name during the second day's engagement at Gettysburg. Its name lives on, although the stream is practically dried out and what water does trickle over its rocky bottom finds a meager end a short distance from where one of the most unrelentless conflicts of the Gettysburg Battles was fought.

In this narrow shallow stream, made scarlet by the blood of brothers' in arms, were found the bodies of a number of men—men in Blue; men in Gray. They died fighting for a cause they thought was right. They struggled, some in vain, others in a mighty attempt to save a divided nation.

"Bloody Run" was christened with human blood at a heavy cost of men when possession of Little Round Top was at stake.

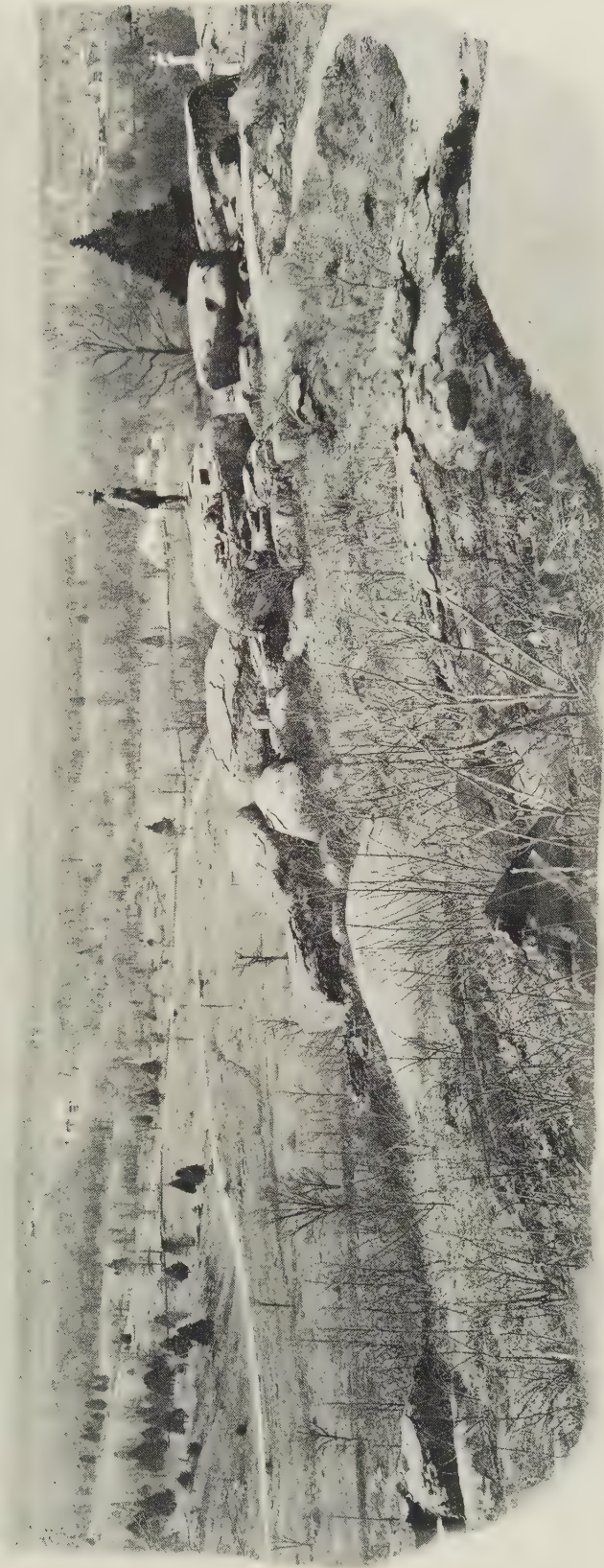
A Union officer had disobeyed orders. He had vacated his position on Little Round Top and left a gap in the ranks of the Union forces. The Confederates attacked his flank, drove them back and shortly after a fresh division had moved to Little Round Top, assaulted its peak and were driven back with heavy loss on both sides. Back into the hollow of the Valley of Death they withdrew—these men in Gray, but only for that brief moment to prepare anew for a second assault. Up the Hollow, across Bloody Run, and up the rocky side of Little Round Top moved the forces in Gray, while from the shelter of the rocky peak the Union warriors poured out their messages of death. The second attack was repulsed. A third, more feeble than the second, was made with like result. The Union line repulsed the invaders and held the position. Both sides lost heavily in this Valley of Death battle.

"Bloody Run" was literally filled with bodies of men from both armies. Its waters, until then flowing in peaceful fashion along its course, turned red from the blood spilled by these gallant soldiers. Its outlet spread the discouraging and silent message to other sections of the field.

For days after the battle the hospital corps diligently struggled to give Christian burial to these bodies piled two, three and in some places four deep in the blood soaked banks of the small stream. Their task was a mammoth one. Most of the bodies were beyond recognition. Others had been trampled to a mash. It was one of the most gruesome tasks confronting the "after-battle" workers.

"Bloody Run" flows on. It is shallow now. Its banks are overgrown with brush, but its name lives on. Veterans pause on their return visit to the field and wonder at the remarkable escape that was theirs from this engagement. Surely the memories its trickling waters revive must cut deep into the true souls of those who survived this bloody conflict.





#### ON LITTLE ROUND TOP

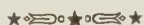
View of the Battlefields looking north from Little Round Top, with the statue of General Warren from the imposing position on the edge of the hill his keen military instinct and prompt action in rallying troops held intact for the Union army.

## HUMAN INTEREST STORIES *of the* BATTLES AT GETTYSBURG

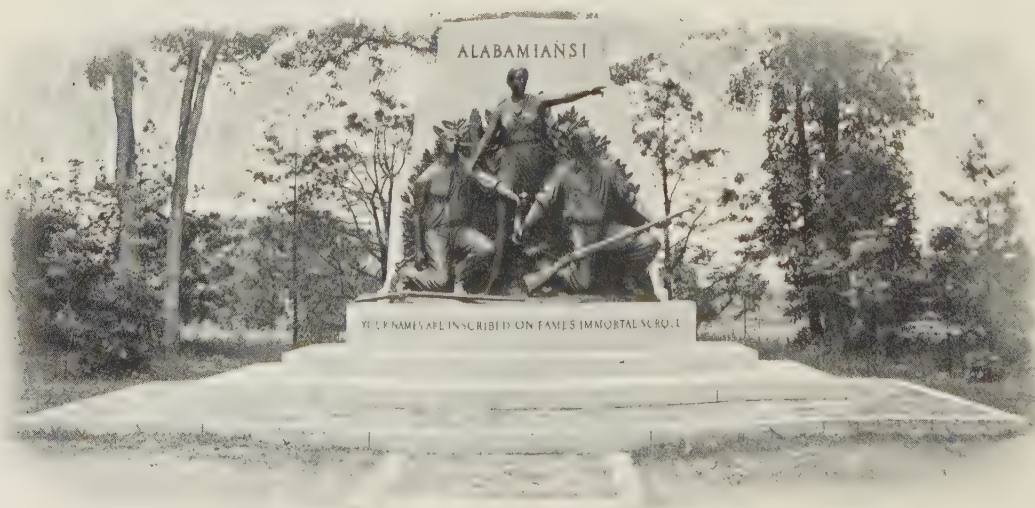
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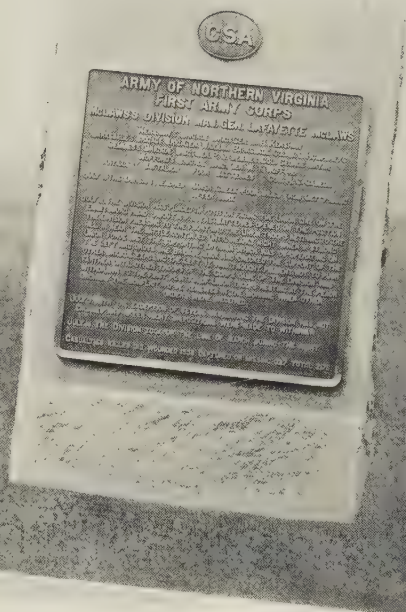
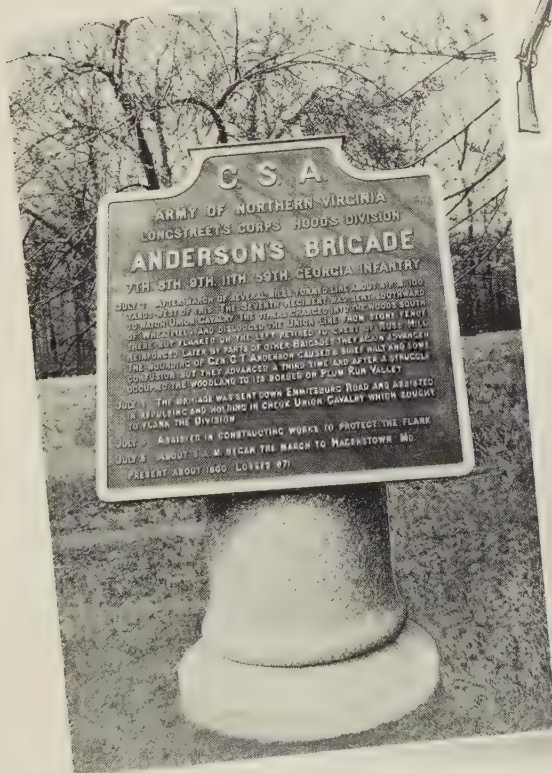
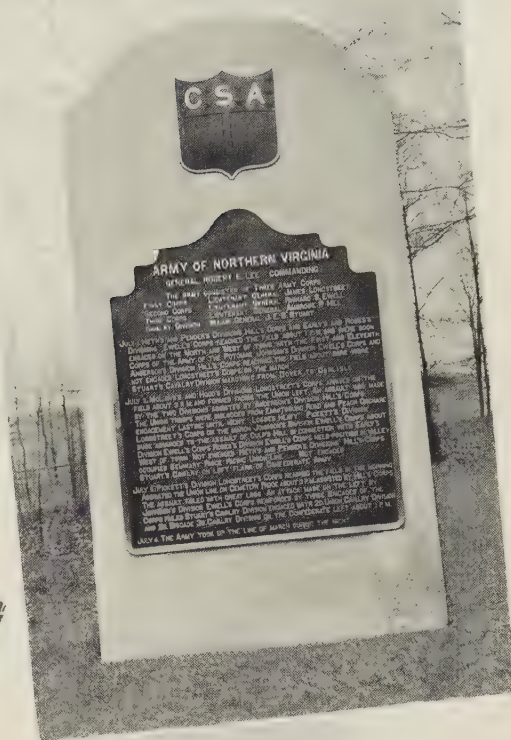
North Carolina has added its tribute to her native sons who participated in the Three Days' Battles at Gettysburg. The memorial, by Borglum, depicts the charge of the North Carolinians; a fallen, wounded officer turning over his command to a younger soldier and directing the objective; to the rear a veteran whispers words of encouragement to a frightened youngster and another waves aloft the standard of the North Carolina troops. (The memorial, the most recent erected on the Gettysburg battlefield dedicated to Confederate troops, is one of the most beautiful on the 16,000 acre shrine.) Many historians say one out of every four Confederate veterans who fell at Gettysburg was a North Carolinian.



"Alabamians! Your names are inscribed on fame's immortal scroll" is the inscription on Alabama's memorial on the Gettysburg Battlefield. Here, again, a Southern state joins others in recognizing the gallantry and heroism of her troops who participated in the Battle of Gettysburg. It is one of the new monuments on the Battlefield.







TYPICAL GROUP OF CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA MARKERS which dot the battlefield, having been erected uniformly by the Federal government to show the positions of troops of Lee's army during the Battles at Gettysburg.

## HIGH SPOTS OF GETTYSBURG NATIONAL PARK



THE GETTYSBURG NATIONAL PARK is the largest Government owned shrine in America. The Government owns 2500 acres of land. Privately owned land in and adjacent to the field totals 21,973 acres. There are sixty miles of paved roads through the park. There are 415 guns, 233 representing the Union and 182 representing the Confederacy. There are 25 stone bridges and 12 stone culverts. There are five steel observation towers 60 feet high, one Pennsylvania Memorial tower and one Forty-fourth New York tower.

There are 840 monuments erected by States and organizations.

There are 5 bronze equestrian statues; 29 bronze statues on pedestals; 27 bronze statues on monuments and 21 granite statues on monuments.

There are 178 bronze relief and plain tablets on monuments and 13 bronze tablets were mounted in 1919.

There are 755 bronze tablets on pedestals, 464 iron tablets.

There are 323 granite markers on pedestals and 417 mounted cannon, caissons, and limbers.

There were 246 regiments of Infantry, 34 regiments of Cavalry and 68 regiments of Artillery on the Union side of the battle. They represent the following states: Connecticut, Delaware, Illinois, Indiana, Maine, Maryland, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, New Hampshire, New Jersey, Ohio, New York, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, Vermont, Wisconsin, West Virginia, United States Regulars and United States Sharpshooters.

The Confederates were represented by 167 regiments and 2 battalions of Infantry, 28 regiments and one battalion of Cavalry and 67 regiments of Artillery. The states represented in the Confederacy include Alabama, Arkansas, Florida, Georgia, Louisiana, Maryland, Mississippi, North Carolina, South Carolina, Tennessee, Texas and Virginia.

Maryland was a divided state in the Rebellion, having soldier sons in both Armies.

The names of the avenues in the National Park are: Ayres, Birney, Brooke, Buford, Carman, Chamberlain, Confederate Cavalry, Confederate sections 4, 5, 6, 7, Coster, Colgrove, Crawford, Custer, Doubleday, East Confederate, Geary, Gregg, Hancock, Howard, Howe, Humphreys, Hunt, McGilvery, Meade, Meredith, Neill, North Confederate, Pleasonton, Reynolds, Robinson, Sedgwick, Seminary, Sickles, Slocum, Stone, Sykes, United States, Warren, Wainwright, Wadsworth, Webb, West Confederate, Wheatfield Road, Williams, Wright, Berdan, Cross and De Trobriand. A total of 47.





#### LOOKING OUT CONFEDERATE AVENUE

This avenue extending the entire width of the Battlefield marks the position of Lee's troops. The guns are in the same position they occupied during the battles. Note the stone fence protection, with cannon pointing toward High Watermark and aimed to cover Pickett's advance in the fateful and bloody charge which proved the turning point of the war.

## BURIAL BY STATES IN NATIONAL CEMETERY AT GETTYSBURG

**W**HEN the Gettysburg National Cemetery was dedicated by President Abraham Lincoln, three thousand five hundred and sixty-four bodies had been uncovered from the shell strewn battlefield and reburied in military fashion in the new plot, now a National shrine to the heroic dead of the three-days Battles at Gettysburg. It is interesting to note the specifications for the exhuming and removal to the cemetery of the dead of the Union Army, buried on the field and at the several hospitals, as laid down by David Wills of Gettysburg, as agent for A. G. Curtin, Governor of Pennsylvania. The specifications read in part as follows:

“He shall go upon the premises where the dead are buried, under the directions of the person having the superintendence—doing as little damage as possible—and where an enclosure is thrown open he shall re-place it. He shall open up the grave or trench where the dead are buried, and carefully take out the remains and place them in a coffin, and screw down the lid tight, and nail the head-board, where the grave has been marked, carefully on the lid of the coffin. He shall then re-place all blankets, etc., that may have been taken out of the grave and not put around the body, back in the grave, and close it up, neatly leveling it over.

“He shall transport the remains thus secured to the grounds selected for their burial, on the south side of the borough of Gettysburg, and deposit them at such a place on the grounds as may be designated by the person having the superintendence of the removals and re-interments.

“He shall remove as many bodies to the grounds per day as shall be ordered by the person in charge, not exceeding one hundred bodies per day.

“He shall exhume all bodies designated by the person in charge, and none others; and when ordered he shall open up the graves and trenches for personal inspection of the remains for the purpose of ascertaining whether they are bodies of Union soldiers and close them over again when ordered to do so.”

The number of burials from the various states follows: Maine, 104; New Hampshire, 49; Vermont, 61; Massachusetts, 159; Rhode Island, 12; Connecticut, 22; New York, 867; New Jersey, 78; Pennsylvania, 534; Delaware, 15; Maryland, 22; West Virginia, 11; Ohio, 131; Indiana, 80; Illinois, 6; Michigan, 171; Wisconsin, 73; Minnesota, 52; U. S. Regulars, 138; Unknown, 979.





#### CARRYING THE GOSPEL TO THE TROOPS

This scene was taken during the battles in the camp of the United States Christian Commission, at the general hospital which contributed to the spiritual requirements of the troops preceding and during the Battles.

## AFTER *the* BATTLE—*the* HUMAN SALVAGE

**W**HILE Gettysburg today entertains visitors running into seven figures yearly,—the number ever increasing,—the influx contributing as it naturally does either directly or indirectly to the prosperity of all its people, the descendants of a sturdy strain of German and Scotch-Irish who hewed their homes out of the wooded foothills of the Blue Ridge Mountains to populate and settle Adams County are merely gaining what was lost to them in legacies as a result of the carnage incident to the Battles at Gettysburg.

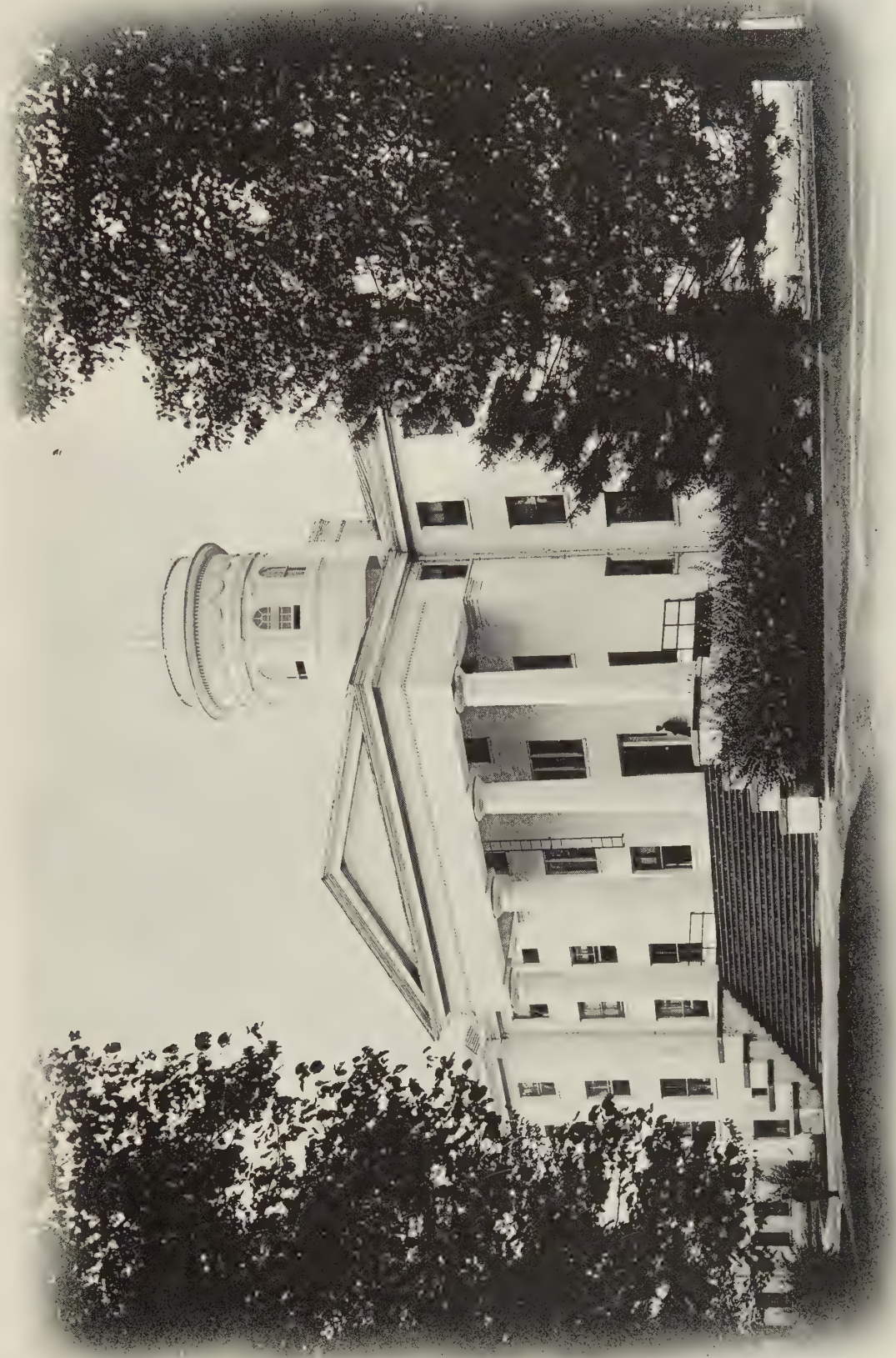
For no portion of the northern states suffered in the Civil War as did Gettysburg and Adams County. During and following the battles, the people of the community had to bear all sacrifices, losses, suffering and extreme privations, the general destruction of property and the total prostration of business, alone, with no compensating advantages. Two mighty forces met here in hostile conflict and fought bitterly. After the battles they passed over the hills and away, leaving the bloody debris, the decaying bodies of unburied men and dead horses, the wounded crying pitifully for a drop of water and a country swept bare of nearly everything, as the heritage of the citizens.

The work of salvaging the human wreckage, burying the dead and rebuilding in general was begun with characteristic industry and charity. People threw open their private houses while the churches, colleges, seminary and academy buildings, school houses, public halls and even barns and stables rang with the groans and agony of the shot, maimed and mutilated. The churches resembled butchers stalls, with pews as the operating tables. There was no highly developed Red Cross organization then to hastily husband the resources of a charitable nation for relief. The entire community became hospital nurses, cooks, waiters or grave-diggers. Home physicians and surgeons, who worked until they dropped at their posts in sheer exhaustion, were augmented by others brought in from nearby towns.

What a ghastly harvest to gather from the fair fields surrounding Gettysburg! And when the poor maimed and bruised and mutilated bodies were gathered in this widely extended hospital and laid side by side, what pathetic and never-to-be-forgotten scenes were enacted to stir the human soul! Volumes might be written from the memoirs of those survivors. Those Blue and Gray, now so quiet, so friendly, so full of compassion for each other, how viciously, but a few hours before, they fought to kill each other. Yet, as best they could, they helped soothe each other and contribute to each other's comfort.

Death and convalescence began at once to lessen this great population of wounded and suffering, and the last of the patients in the tent hospitals, where they were all subsequently gathered in the beautiful grove east of Gettysburg, were moved away in the early part of November, 1863,—more than four months after the battles.





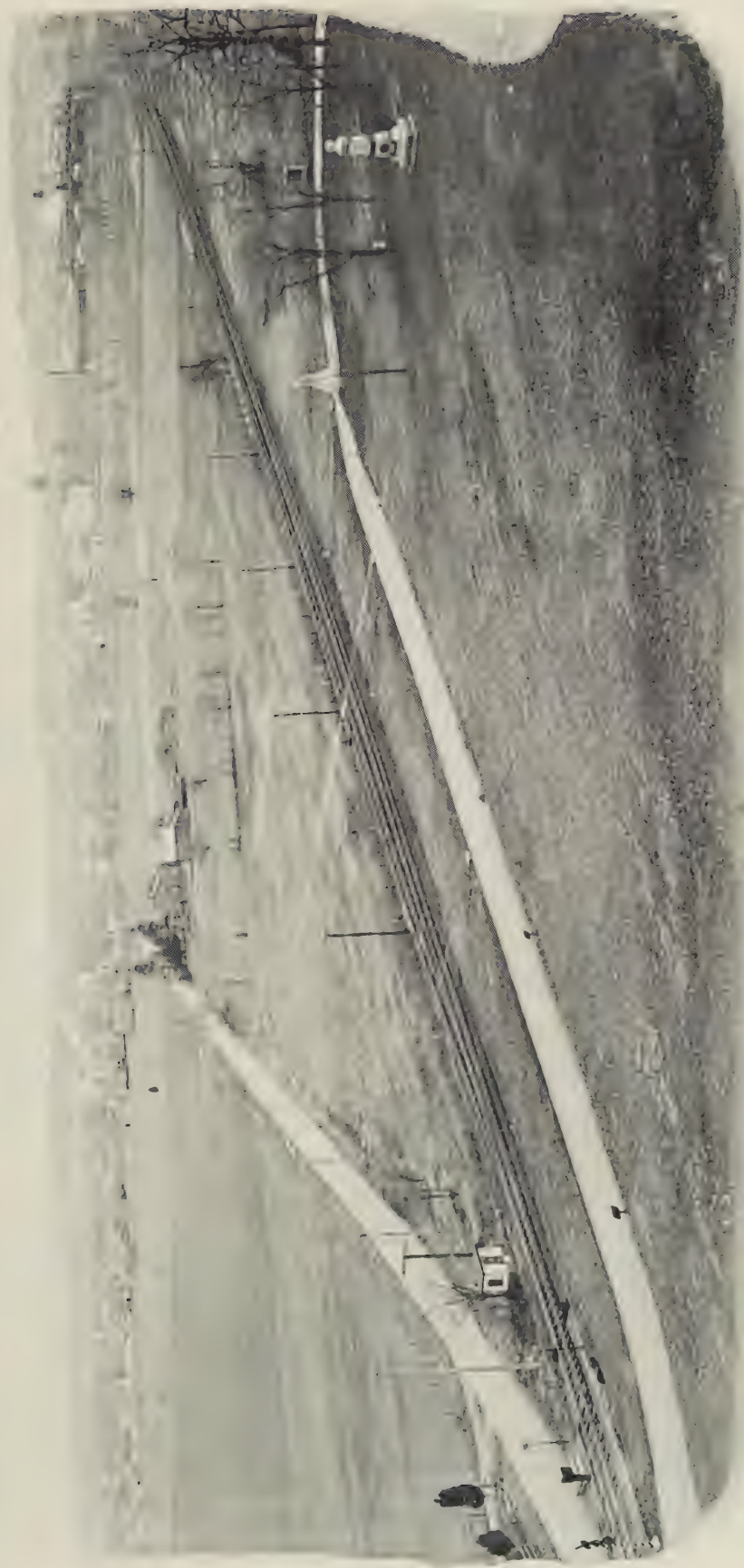
"OLD DORM" HOSPITAL AND OBSERVATION TOWER DURING THE BATTLES  
This is one of the group of buildings on the campus of Gettysburg College, leading Lutheran institution of learning, which was pressed into war service during the battles.



#### ETERNAL LIGHT PEACE MONUMENT

Dedicated by the President of the United States, July 3, 1938, during the observance of the 75th Anniversary of the Battlefields of Gettysburg, and the final Joint Reunion of the Blue and Gray. A flame burns continuously from the urn at the top of the shaft.





LOOKING SOUTHEAST OVER THE GETTYSBURG OF TODAY FROM A BATTLEFIELD RIDGE

This recent photograph was snapped from the top of one of the many observatories erected by the government at points on the battlefields. It is a view over Gettysburg from the northwest, on Oak Ridge.

## BRIEFS *of the* BATTLES *and* INDIVIDUALS

Corporals Davidson and Brisbois of the 2nd Wisconsin regiment, were instrumental in saving the colors of their regiment. When the colors were shot down these two men took the standard and bore them from the field.

★ ★

Corporal Francis A. Waller of the 6th Wisconsin, under the command of Lieutenant Colonel Rufus R. Dawes, father of Vice-President Dawes, won a medal of honor when he, single handed, captured the colors of the 2nd Mississippi Regiment.

★ ★

For gallantry in action, Sergeant Jefferson Coates of the 7th Wisconsin won a medal of honor and Color-Bearer McDermott demonstrated unusual heroism by keeping the shattered colors when the staff was smashed. McDermott was wounded.

★ ★

Sergeant Hussy of the 7th Indiana Regiment, was commended for heroic action. Hussy, while scouting in the woods on Culp's Hill on the evening of the first day's battle, captured an officer of the 25th Virginia regiment and scattered his squad of twenty men, reconnoitering from Johnson's division.

★ ★

During the retreat of the 147th New York Regiment, Sergeant W. A. Wybourn, although severely wounded, caught the regimental colors from the fallen standard and brought them within the Union lines.

★ ★

The 56th Pennsylvania was the first Infantry Regiment to fire a volley against the advancing enemy at the opening of the three days' engagement at Gettysburg. It was later flanked and severely damaged

★ ★

Sergeant Joseph Wallace of the 104th New York by a clever ruse, after three bearers had fallen, stripped the colors from the staff and hid them under his coat.

★ ★

One hundred and thirteen school-teachers were included in the 900 members of the 151st Pennsylvania, when it enlisted for service in 1862.

★ ★

Colonel Stone pays a splendid tribute to the 150th Pennsylvania regiment, known as the "Second Bucktails." His report in part says: "They all fought as if each man felt that upon his own arm hung the fate of the day and the nation."

The 1st Minnesota regiment was made a stop-gap in a critical hour of the second day's battle, by General Hancock, in an attempt to arrest the charge of the Confederates against the Union lines. The command was literally cut to pieces.

★ ★

Lieutenant Colonel James Huston was killed on the afternoon of the second day's battle, on the Emmitsburg road when Humphrey's men were pressed back.

★ ★

Colonel John D. Kennedy of the 2nd South Carolina regiment was wounded six times during the war, and rose to be a Brigadier General.

★ ★

Colonel B. G. Humphreys, who succeeded to the command of the 21st Mississippi when Barksdale fell, was made a Brigadier General in the autumn after the war. He served as Governor of his state. Lowry pays him a splendid tribute in his "History of the State," by saying: "His name will long remain the synonym for knightly honor, for fidelity to every trust, for loyalty to every duty."

★ ★

Brigadier General Paul J. Semmes, after serving creditably with his Brigade, was fatally wounded near the Peach Orchard at Gettysburg on the second day. He was returned to Virginia where he died.

★ ★

Private H. E. Thain of the 1st North Carolina Artillery proved a hero during the battle. During the cannonading on the third day, he seized a shell, the fuse of which had become accidentally ignited, and ran with it several yards away from the limber, meanwhile pulling out the fuse and thereby preventing an explosion and loss of life to the battery.

★ ★

Nearly all of Colonel Eppa Hunton's men of the 8th Virginia regiment were killed, wounded or captured, some of them inside the lines of the enemy. Hunton was wounded and his horse was killed under him.

★ ★

Brigadier General James A. Walker of Johnson's Division was dismissed from the Virginia Military Institute when he challenged Professor T. J. Jackson to fight a duel. For distinguished service to the Confederacy, he was later granted his diploma. In his military service he commanded the confidence and love of Jackson and at Gettysburg commanded Jackson's old "Stonewall" Brigade.





A TRIO OF CONFEDERATE PRISONERS LOITERING ON THE BREASTWORKS

*Copyright by Tipton*



## HOW TO SEE THE BATTLEFIELDS *of* GETTYSBURG

**T**HE active field operations of the two armies in the engagements in and about Gettysburg cover an area of approximately five miles square. To make this accessible for visitors the Gettysburg National Park Commission has built substantial avenues, which in general follow the established battle lines, a total of twenty-two miles being required to traverse the field, which is done by automobile.

In order to get a proper understanding of the movements of the troops, and of the detail of the battle, it is recommended that the visitor secure the services of a Battlefield Guide. The *hundred* men who make up this force are licensed by the National Park Commission, after an examination, and operate under rules laid down by the United States Quartermaster General, who has direct charge of the Battlefield, the local office being located in the Federal building. The rates are reasonable and fixed by the War Department.

The period of time for making a tour of the Battlefield is to be at the option of the visitor, and not of the Guide. The usual tour of the field requires a trip by automobile of from twenty to twenty-two miles, and at the rate of speed which is legal on the Battlefield, 15 miles per hour, will take two hours. Visitors who are interested in a detailed description and a closer inspection of the various points of interest will require a longer period.

Dependable guides, who will be readily recognized by the typical Khaki uniform and badge, are located at various points adjacent to the Battlefield, and on the main roads leading into Gettysburg at the Official Guide Stations which are so designated.





DETAILED MAP OF THE GETTYSBURG BATTLEFIELDS  
 showing the exact location of the most interesting points from a historical view



THE MUFFLED DRUM'S SAD ROLL HAS BEAT  
THE SOLDIER'S LAST TATTOO;  
NO MORE ON LIFE'S PARADE SHALL MEET  
THAT BRAVE AND FALLEN FEW.  
ON FAME'S ETERNAL CAMPING-GROUND  
THEIR SILENT TENTS ARE SPREAD  
AND GLORY GUARDS, WITH SOLEMN ROUND,  
THE BIVOUAC OF THE DEAD.



REST ON, EMBALMED AND SAINTED DEAD!  
DEAR AS THE BLOOD YE GAVE;  
NO IMPIOUS FOOTSTEP HERE SHALL TREAD  
THE HERBAGE OF YOUR GRAVE;  
NOR SHALL YOUR GLORY BE FORGOT  
WHILE FAME HER RECORD KEEPS,  
OR HONOR POINTS THE HALLOWED SPOT  
WHERE VALOR PROUDLY SLEEPS.











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